The Centre Reporter.

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Perhaps by the time we issue another paper the Homestead strike and the war will be over.

There is only one candidale for Assembly on this side the county, namely our present member, Honorable J. H. McCormick, which will not make it difficult for our people to have a choice.

In Philadelphia last week, quite a number of women working in a laundry, struck, not for higher wages, or that wages were lowered, but because the proprietor put in some machinery to accommodate the increase of business. These women be fools, and don't see that they are emptying the oil from their lamps.

During the trial at Versailles of four anarchists charged with stealing a quantity of dynamite which was used in the explosions of last May day one of the prisoners named Etievant was told by the judge to stand up. Instead of complying witn the order the prisoner remained in his seat and impudently replied: "Get up yourself. Why don't you get up?"

The judge made answer: "I am a magistrate and need not rise to speak to you."

Thereupon Etievant retorted: "One man is as good as another. Get up if you want to speak to me; then I will get up, too." The other prisoners followed the example of bravado set by Etievant and adopted an equally insolent mein toward the judge. Each in turn began a violent harangue and tried to expatiate on the subject of anarchism. The judge, however, refused to listen to their vaporings, and after a scene of considerable disorder succeeded in silencing them.

It is a striking fact that the human race is some day going to be blind; judging from the number of persons of young and middle age one meets, who wear glasses, we are led to the conclusion that mankind is fast on the way to blindness. Thirty to fifty years ago it was only the aged and such as had a natural defect of sight, that wore glasses, all the rest considering themselves fortunate to get along without spectacles until age required them.

With many, today, spectacles are worn for style, or, as a gen tleman once remarked to his wife, "it made him look professorlike to wear glasses." There are certainly a go odly number of people wearing glasses who do not need them, and are actually injuring a pair of good eyes by unnecessarily wearing glasses. An individual of sense will at any time feel thankful if he or she is blessed with eyes good enough to do with out glasses. To wear glasses when your eyes really do not require them is as absurd as it would be to wear a wig when you have a full head of hair.

A serious break has occurred in the ranks of the Homestead strikers, and it is now confidently expected that before the end of the week, the mills will be running with all the old men the Carnegie Company may choose to accept.

On Monday thirty-six of the old men including several members of the Amalgamated Association went back to work. The advisory Comittee questions the number, but admits there has been a break. One hundred more men have been secured from outside places and Superintendent Potter confidently asserts that within ten days all the departments will be running on double turn. The locked out men are very anxious, and it is now believed that if no concerted attack is made upon the Homestead works by the strikers at the other Carnegie mills, there will be a grand series of foot races by the men to secure their old positions.

A CARD.

In order that the Democrats of Centre county may not be deceived, and my friends be misled into voting against me for the office of Prothonotary, which I ask at their hands, I desire to state, that the report put in circulation by some of my opponents to the effect: That I am not asking for the office in good faith, that I have been induced to seek the position for the benefit of others, and if elected would not assume charge of the same, is utterly false and without any foundation.

I am a candidate in my own interest and for my own benefit, and owing to the shortness of time alone, do I adopt this method of refuting in print the false statement intended to prejudice my candidacy. There is no man in Centre county that would hand over such a position to another, the idea in itself is absurd.

Let there be fairplay.

C. R. KURTZ.

ANARCHY RAMPANT.

THE CASE OF PRIVATE IAMS.

General Snowden Gives His Views on the Homestead Affair.

Major General George R. Snowden and several members of his staff, including Surgeon General R. S. Huidekoper, Colonel G. H. North, Lieutenant Colonel R. S. Cullinan and Colonel Charles Green, returned from Homestead at 8.30 Thursday morning. General Snowded went to his home at 1432 Pine street, and took a rest before he made his appearance at brigade headquarters. He had hardly reached headquarters before he was asked to talk about Homestead and the punishment of Private Iams, of the Tenth Regiment, by Colonel Streater. In regard to the latter he aaid:

"I have no official opinion to give on the matter at this time. I may be called on later to give it. My individual opinion, however, is that the punishment of Iams was inflicted in face of rebellion, treason, murder, anarchy and to repress a mutiny. The control of enlisted men and the efficiency and discipline of a regiment are in the hands of its commanding officer. The trial of enlisted men by court-martial is in the hands of the brigade commander. A report of the circumstances in Iams' case was made to me after the event and I was asked what disposition should be made of him. It was then that I made the order already published. I have nothing more to say on the subject."

PRAISE FOR THE TROOPS.

In regard to the camp and the behavior of the State troops at Homestead General Snowden said:

"There was never a better camp that I have seen in war or peace. I have had very good accounts from the Mt. Gretna camp, and I have no doubt it was in equally as fine condition. The officers and men were willing, ready, active, prompt and vigilant. The guard duty was never so well done in our service, and I never saw it done better anywhere. Officers and men behaved themselves with great discretion in the face of the greatest aggravation. The food was excellent and bountiful and it was served promptly after the first day.

"The troops that I have left at Homestead are the Fifth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Regiments, the Sheridan Troop and Battery B., of the Second Brigade, under the command of Brigadier General John A. Wiley. He and I consider that force ample to preserve the peace. General Wiley is an efficient officer, and his troops may be relied upon to give a good account of themselves in case of need. Should any disorder arise, however, in that neighborhood beyond the control or limits of General Wiley's command, the rest of the division, as has been shown, can be concentrated there in a few hours.

"The state of affairs in that locality is very bad and threatening. All ideas of law and order, respect for private property and the liberty of citizens seem to have been obliterated in that vicinity. It reminds me of a seething volcano, ready to burst forth at any moment.

THE SITUATION MISSUNDERSTOOD.

The law-abiding citizens of other parts of the State do not seem to realize the condition of affairs either now or before the arrival of the troops at Homestead. To my mind it is very evident that the authorities of the State will have to join in actual battle with anarchy and the commune. The people may as well make up their minds that the eruption at Homestead indicates the prevalence of the disease in the body politic, which extends far beyond what they have any conception of, and instead of criticising the efforts of spirited and patriotic officers to preserve discipline in their ranks the public should do everything possible to uphold them. I believe that the hour is not distant when peace and order will have to be enforced at the point of the bayonet in obedience to the Executive.

"The people of the State are not aware of the condition of affairs at Homestead. The people there organized a revolutionary government; they had their officers, their Magistrate, their council of ten. They arrested citizens without warrent, tried them before this so-called advisory committee, exiled them or inflicted such other punishments as they saw fit. They established an armed censorship of the press. The newspaper writers were compelled to wear numbers, like convicts in a prison. They resisted the Sheriff. They committed murder and they made war. Such was the condition of affairs when I arrived there.

"I believe that every member of the so-called citizens' and Amalgamated Association committees that called on me on Tuesday morning after the arrival of the troops is under arrest or has had a warrant issued for him for violent crimes from murder down. The man Critchlow, who came to me at Munhall Station on my arrival at 8 o'clock Tuesday morniug, and said if we had not come so soon and unexpectedly the citizens would have welcomed me, is now in prison, without bail, for murder.

ANARCHY IS RAMPANT.

"As our fathers fought for independence and the war of the rebellion was waged for union, so, unless all signs fail, we will have to fight for our homes, our liberty and our institutions in the not distant future. I was utterly astonished during my stay in Homestead at the large number of letters and periodicals which reached me from all quarters breathing anarchy and revolution.

"As we came away through the works we saw from our car non-union workmen pelted with stones by strikers. The bad feeling is suppressed somewhat, but it still exists, and as long as the situation remains as it is now the Second Brigade will remain at Homestead. It is just possible that if their stay is prolonged other regiments from other brigades may be called upon to remove them, and the First Brigade or some of its regiments may be called out again. The strikers such of them as are on the ground now for many of them have disappeared, are full of threats, and it is a common thing to hear men declare that as soon as the soldiers leave they will have the lives of any men who hold their places in the works. The ultimate result will be, I believe, that the owners of the works will regain and operate them entirely with men of their own chosing."

JONES VICTORIOUS.

The Straight Democratic Ticket Scores a Victory in Alabama.

Exact returns of Monday's election from various parts of Alabama and scores of telegrams as to the general turn of the vote, showing that the straight Democratic ticket, headed by Thomas G. Jones, has been overwhelmingly elected. Nearly every telegram states that the bulk of the negroes voted for Jones.

So far as known the election throughout the state has been a very quiet one though great interest was manifested. A novel feature was that in many places the colored voters turned out and not only voted but worked like beavers for Jones and the straight Democratic ticket and aided materially in polling large majorities for the Democrats.

Bulletins from twenty eight of the sixty-six counties in the state show handsome majorities for Jones, except in Hale county. The indications are that Jones has carried Montgomery county, where he lives, by 6000; Bullock by 2000 and Talladega by 560. In Barbour county Jones received four out of every five votes polled.

The evidences thus far are that the straight Democratic ticket has carried the day, though there is no doubt that Kolb has carried a few of the remote counties.

Intellectual Calisthenics.

"A great deal of what we call education is not education at all, but simply intellectual calisthenics," said Prof. J. J. Sellers, at the Southern. "Sciences and languages are painfully pounded into children who will never have use for them, while matters of importance to the masses are ofttimes neglected. Boys are taught Latin and left in complete ignorance of commercial law; they read Homer in the original, yet know of Herbert Spencer only by hearsay; they know more of Euripides than of Shakespeare; are better posted regarding the democracy of Athens than of the Democracy of the United States. I have heard college graduates mouthing about Pericles and Petrarch who could not tell whether Gladstone was an English Liberal or an Irish policeman. They knew all about bugology and could tell whether a pebble beonged to the palezoic or some other period, but could not tell a subpœna from a search warrant, a box of vermicell from a bundle of fish worms.

Mr. John Carpenter, of Goodland, Ind., says: "I tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, for diarrhœa and severe cramps and pains in the stomach and bowels with the best results. In the worst cases I never had to give more than the third dose to effect a cure. In most cases one dose will do. Besides its other good qualities it is pleasant to take." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray.

Major Singer Indisposed.

Major William J. Singer, who recently returned from Homestead to which place he was summoned by order of Governor Pattison, is at present confined to his house on East Howard street, with sickness. This is unfortnnate for the Major as he is a candidate for the Democratic District Attorneyship nomination.

IS IT SUICIDE OR MURDER

AUTHORITIES INVESTIGATING THE DEATH OF A LEWISBURG LIVERYMAN.

A Suspicion that John Weidensaul Was Killed and the House Set on Fire to Con eal the Crime.

The police are trying to get the truth concerning the death of John Weidensaul a wealthy liveryman of Lewisburg. He was taken from a burning building on Saturday morning, 16, and on investigation, it was found that he was shot in the head. The Coroner's jury found that he had committed suicide. This tragedy occurred in the house of his sweet-heart, Miss. Kate Neyhart.

Yesterday it was ascertained that his skull had been crushed by means of a blunt instrument. This was the first intimation of foul play, although Miss Neyhart, a handome brunette, strenuously adhered to the original story of suicide. The tragedy occurred about daybreak, and after three shots had been fired Miss Neyhart ran from her house, half dressed, to the Chief Burgess' house. While she was absent two more shots were heard in the house. Then the house was discovered to be on fire.

Miss Neyhart aroused the Burgess and told him that John Weidensaul, her lover, had fired three times at her while in her home, without effect. The Burgess broke in the door, finding furniture upset and blood spattered everywhere. A trail led to Miss Neyhart's room, where the fire was burning fiercely. On the floor lay Weidensaul fire singeing his flesh. He was dead, with a large bullet-hole in his forehead. A pistol was found a few feet from him. The officers lifted the body, but found retreat cut off by fire. A ladder was raised to the window and the dead man was lowered in a blanket. The body was taken to an undertaker's.

Miss Neyhart said that she and Weidensaul were soon to have been married and that Weidensaul was jealous. More interest is added to the case by the report of the physician who made a port mortem examination of Weidensaul. They found that the bullet that penetrated the brain did not fit chamber of the revolver found by the dead man's side. This adds mystery to the case, and the authorities now believe that the man was murdered and that it is not a case of suicide.

ANARCHISTS IN MASS MEETING.

They Denounce Capital and Laud Berkman as a Modern Hero.

About one thousand Anarchists of both sexes assembled in Military Hall, in New York on the Bowery, Monday evening last, to hear Andrew Carnegie and capitalists in general denounced. Penkert, the reputed chief of the murderous Autonomist group, to which Alexander Berkman belonged, Emma Goldman, Berkman's mistress, were the principal speakers.

Resolutions calling for the immediate abolition of capital were presented and carried unanimously, but these resolutions conveyed on hint as to the means to be employed. The speeches, most of them delivered in German were rather tame except inso far as they held Berkman up as one of the heroes of the epoch. The absence of incendiary language was partly due to the presence of a large force of policemen.

Tourist Trip.

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All reached via the Union Pacific System. For detailed information call on your nearest Ticket Agent or address

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Iams Brings Suit.

Informations were made Monday afternoon before Alderman Reilly by ex-Private Iams against Colonel Hawkins, Lieutenat Colonel Streator and Assistant Surgeon Grim, of the Tenth regiment, for aggravated assault and battery and assault and battery. Warrants were issued. The charge aggravated assault was for tying Iams up by the thumbs and the assault and battery for shaving his head.

A civil suit will also be brought for damages, and the attorneys, Messrs. Dickey, Trent, Jones and Watson say they are confident of securing heavy damages for their client and also of convicting the defendants on the charges made.

There are now over one thousand men at work in the Homestead mills. On Sunday preaching was had in the mills.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

A Resume of the Week's Proceedings in the House and Senate. A Charge of Drunkenness.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug 1, 1892.

The Congressional dead-lock over the world's Fair Appropriation is still on, and both sides are still confident of winning, or at least they say they are. There is absolutely no ground to base an authoritative prediction on how it will end, although the chances, on account of numbers are still considered to be in favor of those who support the appropriation, if quorum of the House can be kept here—a very important "if." The extension of last year's Sundry civil appropriation expired at midnight Saturday; the Senate has passed a joint resolution extending it to Thursday of this week, but when an attempt was made in the House to pass it, Saturday before adjourning on account of the announcement of the of the death of Representative Craig, of Pennsylvania, Representative Hopking of Illinois, objected, consequently the Government Printing Office and other bureax of the Government provided for in that bill are closed to-day, and will remain closed until the old appropriation is extended or the new one becomes a law.

As Representative Hopkins is prominent among the friends of the World's Fair appropriation, it is believed that his objection was part of a plan to force the fillibusterers to allow the House to pass the new Sundry Civil bill with the World's Fair appropriation amendment. A number of compromises have been suggested, but up to this time the friends of the appropriation, backed by the Senate, which insists that Congress shall not adjourn until the World's Fair appropriation becomes a law, have refused to even consider them. Representative Amos Cummings, of New York, who is now in command of the fillibusters, says that they will hold out until December, if necessary. The dead lock may end to-day, and may last for months; no man can tell how or when it will end.

Senator Carlisle never speaks on the tariff without giving the republicans some blows that cannot be successfully parried, and his last speech, which even so bitter a partisan as Senator Sherman referred to as "the very fair and frank argument of the Senator from Kentucky," was no exception to the rule. He dealt the protection mumbo jumbo a terrible blow in an unprotected spot when he cited fifteen general occupations, the products of which are highly protected by the Mckinley law, and fifteen other trades, the products of which are on the free list, and showed by undisputable figures that average of wages in the protected industries had been reduced sine the McKinley bill became a law, while the average of wages paid by the unprotected industries had during the same period increased. So much for the only real argument that protectionists have,—that protection increases the wages of our working people.

The fifteen unprotected occupations in which the average of wages has increased since the McKinley law was enacted are bakers, blacksmiths, bricklayers, cabinet makers, carpenters, common laborers, farm laborers, machinists, masons, iron molders, painters, plumbers, stone cutters, tailors, and tin smiths. The fifteen protected occupations, in which the average of wages has decreased, are bar iron, boots and shoes, cotton goods, cotton and woolen goods crucible steel, flint glass, green glass, window glass lumber, machinery, pig iron, steel ingots, steel blooms, steel rails, and woolen goods. Mr. Carlisle also called attention to another clause of the McKinley law which is responsible through the rise in the price of tin for having already robbed the people of this country of $4,629,770, or more than one-half of the estimated value of the 508 tin plate work of Wales, thus showing that the benefit of this particular clause of the protective tariff is reaped entirely by the Welch manufacturer at the expense of the American consumers.

According to an official communication Secretary Foster to the House, in answer to a resolution, on Treasury official either asked for or obtained leave of absence to attend the republican national convention at Minneapolis. Then a good many of them were absent without leave, as they were certainly at the convention.

The House committee on Agriculture in a report upon the effect of the present tariff law upon agriculture, confirmed the statement made in the Senate last week by Senator Vest, that the value of farm lands and products have been steadily deteriorating under the several protective tariff laws in force since the war, while other interests have been more prosperous and remunerative. The report says that under the low tariff of 1846 agriculture enjoyed its greatest prosperity, and that the more restrictive and prohibitive the trade with other countries has been the worse has agriculture fared.

Quite "a tempest in a tea pot" has been raised by the charge of drunkenness on the floor of the House, made by Representative Watson, of Georgia, in a somewhat remarkable book he has written and published. A special committee is now engaged, by direction of the House, investigating the charge, and the scandal mongers are taking special delight in smirching the names of members of the House.

COBURN.

Misses Verna and Mella Meyer have gone to Freeburg, Snyder county, to attend a session at the Musical College located at that place.

Mrs. Madge Wakefield and child, and Mrs. Rishell of near Tusseyville, the former a sister and the latter the mother of W. W. Rishell were visiting at his place during the last week. On Saturday his brother John D. Rishell, a prominent druggist of Philabelphia, accompanied by John E Beatty, of the same place also came and spent Sunday with him.

Mrs. Jacob Witmyer while out for huckleberries killed a large rattlesnake with twelve rattles. Harvey Hoover killed two of the same kind the same day. These kind of snakes seem to be plentiful. Jacob Emerick one day last week killed a large one with eight rattles, while on his way to Coburn.

Mrs. Andrew Vonado one day last week while out on the mountain for huckleberries was prostrated with the excessive heat, friends came to the rescue and she was taken to a house not far off and restoratives given her; in the evening she was able to return home.

Mrs. T. B. Everett is at present lying in a very critical condition with heart disease.

Mrs. P. H. Stover while visiting her husband who works in Treaster valley met with a very serious accident last Thursday, she and her husband were on their way to the station and were traveling on a railroad tricycle on a tram road when the tricycle broke and she was thrown violently to the ground sustaining a deep cut on the head and receiving other injuries. She is in a very precarious condition at present.

The evening train from Bellefonte has been discontinued it not having paid the company to keep it on.

'Squire Garthoff had a quiet wedding on Saturday evening, the contracting parties being Mr. Carl W. Haught, of Cherry Run, Union county and Miss Cora B. Robison, of Ingleby.

The evening train on Friday killed a valuable cow for Jacob Emerick, esq., near Green Brier.

THE TITAN OF CHASMS.

A Mile Deep, 13 Miles Wide, 217 Miles Long, and Painted Like a Flower.

The Grand Canon of the Colorado River, in Arizona, is now for the first time easily accessible to tourists. A regular stage line has been established from Flagstaff, Arizona, on the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad, making the trip from Flagstaff to the most imposing part of the Canon in less than 12 hours. The stage fare for the round trip is only $20.00, and meals and comfortable lodgings are provided throughout the trip at a reasonable price. The view of the Grand Canon afforded at the terminus of the stage route is the most stupendous panorama known in nature. There is also a trail at this point leading down the Canon wall, more than 6,000 feet vertically, to the river below. The descent of the trail is a grander experience than climbing the Alps, for in the bottom of this terrific and sublime chasm are hundreds of mountains greater than any of the Alpine range.

A book describing the trip to the Grand Canon, illustrated by many full-page engravings from special photographs, and furnishing all needful information, may be obtained free upon application to Jno. J. Byrne, 723 Monadnock Block, Chicago Ill.

Anarchist Bergman may get a heavy salting. J. G. A. Leishman entered an additional information against Bergman, charging him with carrying concealed weapons. This with the charge of felonious assault and battery made by Inspector McKelvy and the six charges preferred by Secretary Lovejoy makes eight counts. The total bail required was $24,000. If convicted of all these charges he will serve thirty-four years in the penitentiary. No attorney appeared for the prisoner. It is said a fund is being raised by New York "Reds" to defend him.

——If you want a light spring and summer overcoat, the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can satisfy your wants in a most satisfactory manner to you, both in price and quality.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

ABILENE, KAN., is a town of four thousand inhabitants. For fifteen months fifty of the most prominent families there have been practicing a species of cooperation, and with such success that those engaged in it are looking forward to a more permanent organization. The object of the club, as stated in its by-laws, is to reduce the expense and annoyance of housekeeping by consolidation and cooperation. The club took a house, for which it pays twenty dollars a month. Its working staff consists of a cook, with two assistants, and three dining-room girls. The charges are two dollars and a half and three dollars a week for grown persons and one dollar and a quarter for children. The membership is limited to the number of chairs the dining-room will hold. Families have private tables, and, if they furnish their own table-linen and silver, they pay only two dollars and a half a week. Visitors are charged twenty cents a meal for two days. Over that time, weekly rates are paid for them. All board is paid on Saturday morning, in advance. The executive committee of three meets on Saturday forenoons, with the head-cook, and audits accounts and pays bills. The club buys, so far as possible, from the local tradespeople, and thus earns their good will. Thus far each week's receipts have been sufficient for the expenses, and no bills have been carried over from one week to another. The furnishes three warm meals a day. All complaints must be made to the proper person, the officers taking this service upon themselves in rotation. It would be interesting to hear something of the social as well as the economical features of the experiment.

A MEMPHIS writer introduces to the public a strange population who are counted as residents of that city, although most of them were born on the Mississippi or one of the streams emptying into it, and have never lived on dry land. These people occupy a floating settlement of house-boats. The boats are sometimes named, and many of them are neatly painted, and show signs of comfortable furnishings, judging from lace curtains at the windows and pictures to be seen hanging on the walls of the interior. The colony is made up of representatives from twenty odd States drained by the Mississippi and its tributaries. Moored side by side 150 boats were counted by the writer, who learned that some of the families began their navigation of the river as far north as Montana. It is not a fixed population, for although most of the boats have been anchored at Memphis a long time the absence of one of the families is noted now and then, and the inquirer is told that the head of the house has changed his habitat to New Orleans or some other river city. The house-boat owner, of course, pays no rent; to escape it he took to the water. His food consists chiefly of fish, at catching which he is an adept. He knows better than anybody else where to find the cat, the buffalo, the perch and innumerable other fish. Driftwood serves him for fuel, and clothes, tobacco, spirits, and a few necessaries are secured by an occasional day's labor as a 'longshoreman, roustabout, or farm hand.

A VERY unique and amusing trial developed out of a suit of replevin for a dog, brought by Dr. E. T. Brady against John A. Levi, in Justice Shannon's court yesterday morning, says the Kansas City Journal. Both parties claimed the ownership of the dog, and after several witnesses had been examined on either side the judge was at as great a loss to decide the question of ownership as at first. Mr. Brady's attorneys, however, stated that they could prove the claimantship beyond doubt by the recognition of the dog for Mrs. Dr. Brady, and she was accordingly summoned. The dog immediately jumped from his place in the prisoner's dock and showed with every demonstration of canine joy his recognition of his mistress. In consideration of the adverse testimony this was still not convincing to the judge, so Mrs. Brady agreed to give a last indisputable proof of the dog's ownership. She stated that if she would sing a certain song the dog, in response to his training, would join in with her in his dog fashion and voice and sing the song through. This she did and at the first words of the song the dog leaped for joy and fulfilled his part of the duet to the astonishment of the spectators and the court. No further evidence was taken and the dog returned home with Mrs. Brady by order of the court.

WHEN Eli Graves of Forkston township, Penn., went to hoe in his cornfield the other day he stuck a small maple bush in the band of his broad-brimmed straw hat. After he had worked a while he heard a loud humming in the air, and, looking up he beheld a runaway swarm of bees coming toward him. He leaned on his hoe and gazed at the fugitive insects, intending to note their course to the woods, but he didn't get a chance to do so. When the bees were nearly over his head they spied the bush in his hat, and changed their minds about sailing to the woods to hunt up a hollow tree. They settled down on the bush and over the crown of his hat, and for a moment, Graves said, he was in a quandary. The bees were friendly, however, and they clung to his hat. Fearing that they might become angry if he moved about much, Graves jammed his hoe handle in the ground, took his hat off carefully and placed it on the hoe. Then he got a nail keg, brushed the bees into it, and carried them to the house without getting stung once.

G. W. SHARP, Justice of the Peace of Ruth Township, met with a strange sight on the road past one of the fields of B. T. Stultz, says the Galena (Mo.) Oracle. Mr. Sharp is a man of truth, and his statement of the facts cannot be denied. While riding along the road Mr. Sharp noticed a full-grown wild turkey at one side of the road which seemed to be in trouble. As he came up he saw an immense dark-colored snake, with a body as large around as a bootleg, had caught the turkey and was attempting to swallow it. When he came up the snake took alarm and let the turkey go and then made its escape. It was certainly over twelve feet long and of immense size. Mr. Sharp, though a man of undoubted courage, when he saw the snake pass across the road in front of him concluded it was not prudent to attack, and so let it go.

THERE is nothing unusual in hair turning white, but a case in which the hair turned black again after being white was recently told by a gentleman from Detroit. A lady of that city originally had black eyes and hair, but in the course of time, when she had attained the age of about 70 years, her hair turned pure white. This was expected, but about a year ago her hair began darkening, and is now as black as jet. There is no doubt about the change, nor was any artificial means used to produce it, so that the case is certainly one of the most remarkable recorded in the annals of medical history. The lady was not conscious of any change in diet or in her physical condition that would justify the curious phenomenon, so it is absolutely inexplainable on any known hypothesis.

A BELFAST gentleman woke about 4.15 A. M. Sunday and glanced out the window at the clock on the Unitarian church, as was his custom of a morning, to see what time it was. Having found out he turned over for another nap, says the Belfast Age. The next time he awoke he again glanced towards the steeple, and was surprised to find that the budding leaves in the trees between his house and the clock had burst forth to such an extent that they shut out the clock so that he was unable to barely see the large face, let alone the hands. He was telling this circumstance to a neighbor later in the day; when the latter said he, too, noted the fact, as he also took time from the same clock.

LYNCH law has been practically established in Algeria, with the moral connivance of the authorities. This primitive state of things has been brought about owing to the lack of judges and gendarmes. The other day an Arab who had slain a little girl near Constantinople, under circumstances of atrocious cruelty, was followed by some of his indignant fellow countrymen, seized by them and flung over a precipice before the police could interfere. In the space of eight months eighteen criminals, some of whom were convicts returned from Cayenne, have been shot for murder and robbery without the benefit of trial by jury.

IN Devonshire, England, one day recently, a party of young people were overtaken by a heavy shower of hailstones which lasted about ten minutes, and during that time they felt as though highly charged with electricity. The ladies of the party felt as though ants were running among their hair, which was fastened up with steel hairpins. One of the gentlemen held his hand to his head of one of the others and at once the hair stood on end. This was done several times with the same result, and for two or three days afterwards their heads felt the effects of the electrical whipping.

ABOUT six months ago an Indian named O-we-o, of the Umatilla Reservation in Oregon, was killed by a railroad train. Some time previous to his death he had borrowed $20 from a bank in Pendleton, giving his note secured by the name of another Indian, She-wa-wa. O-we-o's wife, Lucy, skinned dead sheep found on the ranges during the winter and spring, and hustled hard in other ways until she had scraped together about $25. Last week she went to the bank and paid her husband's note, and also insisted on paying the interest to the astounded cashier. The bank refused to accept the interest.

THE young women of the W. C. T. U., in a little New-Jersey town, are bent on raising a snug sum of money for their treasury. At an experience meeting, the other day, each member told how she earned her portion. One sprightly miss earned ten nickels by going out on the street and blacking the shoes of her men friends. Another said she had been paid a penny for every joke she told at the table, while a matronly woman said she earned a dollar by mowing the lawn, and still another had held her father's horse for a quarter a hold.

THERE is in London a firm of tea merchants composed entirely of women, as is not inappropriate. They have an estate in Ceylon and their business is conducted through women alone—blenders, tasters, packers and agents all belonging to the tea-loving sex. In the beginning they were not particularly successful as packers, but even there they are becoming rivals of their male compeers. The London rooms of the firm are wonderfully decorated and are becoming a favorite rendezvous for women, where they meet and entertain their friends after the club-house manner.

A SMART young man in Walla Walla, Wash., started out to have some fun by scaring two young women who were to return homeward through a wooded stretch of road after visiting friends in the evening. He put on a buffalo robe and started out to play bear. The girls attacked the supposed bear with heavy stones and then thumped it with clubs before the young man squealed. He was so badly bruised that he could hardly crawl home.

IN the Isle of Jersey there is a curious judicial procedure which enables anyone to declare that his life is indanger owing to the low practices of any individual, and have the offending individual sent to prison therefor. This procedure is called jurer les treves. Last November a Mr. Vibbert swore "les treves" against Mlle. Jane le Feurre, an actress, and in consequence she was confined in prison for five days. She recently brought suit against her prosecutor for damages, but the court gave a verdict for the defendant.

CLINTON E. DIXON, a cavalryman, was hanged at Omaha, Neb., recently for the murder of Corporal Carter at Fort Niobrara. The Federal authorities misled morbid and curious people by having the execution five hours ahead of the time announced. The sentiment against hanging was so strong that the marshal provided three electric buttons, each being touched by a different person, that none should know who sprung the trap.

When an Egyptian dog wishes to drink at the Nile he goes a short distance up the river and howls for some time. The crocodiles being attracted by the sound, immediately crowd to the place, while the dog hastily runs to the part which the crocodiles have left and drinks in safety.

GIVING INDIANS MEAT.

How the Wards of the Government are Given Supplies.

There were not over 200 Indians there, although they represented several thousand others, who remained in the different camps scattered over the reservation, wherever water and timber and bluffs to shield them best from the wind were to be found in common. Each steer is calculated to supply twenty-five Indians with beef for two weeks, or from 1¼ to 2 pounds of beef a day; this is on the supposition that the steers average 1,000 to 1,200 pounds. The steers I saw issued weighed about 500 pounds, and when they tried to run, stumbled with the weakness of starvation. They were nothing but hide and ribs and two horns. They were driven four at a time through a long chute, and halted at the gate at the end of it until their owners' names were marked off the list.

The Indians were gathered in front of the gate in long rows, or in groups of ten or twelve, sitting easily in their saddles, and riding off leisurely in bunches of four as their names were called out, and as their cattle were started off with a parting kick into the open prairie. The Apaches, Comanches, Delawares and Towacomies drove their share off toward their camps; the Caddoes and the Kiowas, who live near the agency, and who were served last, killed theirs, if they chose to do so, as soon as they left the pen. A man in charge of the issue held a long paper in his hand and called out, "Eckhoos-cho, Pe-an-voon-it, Hoos-cho and Cho-noo-chy," which meant that Red Bird, Large Looking Glass, The Bird and Dear Head were to have the next four steers. His assistant, an Indian policeman, with "God helps them who help themselves" engraved on his brass buttons, with the figure of an Indian toiling at a plow in the center, repeated these names aloud and designated which steer was to go to which Indian. A beef issue is not a pretty thing to watch.

Why the government does not serve its meat with the throats cut, as any reputable butcher would do it, is not possible to determine. It seems to prefer on the contrary, that the Indian should exhibit his disregard for the suffering of animals and his bad marksmanship at the same time. When the representatives of the more distant tribes had ridden off, chasing their beef before them, the Caddoes and Kiowas gathered close around the gate of the pen, with the boys in front. They were handsome, mischievous boys with leather leggings, colored green and blue, and with silver buttons down the side and beaded buckskin shirts. They sat two on each pony, and each held his bow and arrows, and as the steers came stumbling blindly out into the open, they let the arrows drive from a distance of ten feet into the animals' flanks and necks, where they stuck quivering.

Then the Indian boys would yell and their fathers, who had hunted buffaloes with arrows, smiled approvingly. The arrows were not big enough to kill, they merely hurt, and the steer would rush off into a clumsy gallop for fifty yards, when its owner would raise his Winchester and make the dust spurt up around it, until one bullet would reach a leg and the steer would stop for an instant, with a desperate toss of its head, and stagger forward again on three.

The dogs, to the number of twenty or more, were around it by this time in a snarling, leaping pack, and the owner would try again, and wound it perhaps in the flank and it would lurch over heavily like a drunken man, shaking its head from side to side and tossing its horns at the dogs, who bit at the place where the blood ran and snapped at its legs. Sometimes it would lie there for an hour, until it bled to death, or again it would scramble to its feet and the dogs would start off in a panic of fear after a more helpless victim.

It was the most unsportsmanlike and wantonly cruel exhibition I have ever seen. A bull in a ring has a fighting chance and takes it, but these animals, who were too weak to stand and too frightened to run, staggered about until the Indians had finished torturing them, and then, with blood spurting from their mouths, would pitch forward and die, and they had to be quick about it before the squaws began cutting off the hide while the flanks were still heaving.

The Government either purchases steers for the Indians a few weeks before an issue or three or four months previous to it, feeding them meanwhile on the Government reservation. The latter practice is much more satisfactory to the contractor, as it saves him the cost and care of these cattle during the winter, and the inevitable loss which must ensue in that time through illness and starvation. Those I saw had been purchased in October and had been weighed and branded at that time with the Government brand. They were then allowed to roam over the Government reservation until the spring, when they had fallen off in weight from one-third to one-half.

They were then issued at their original weight. That is, a steer which in October was found to weigh 1,100 pounds, and which would supply twenty or more people with meat, was supposed to have kept this weight throughout the entire winter, and was issued at 1,100, although it had not 300 pounds of flesh on its bones. The agent is not to blame for this. This is the fault of the government, and it is quite fair to suppose that some one besides the contractor benefits by the arrangement. When the beef is issued two weeks after the contract has been made, it can and frequently is rejected by the army officer in charge of the issue if he thinks it is unfit.

But the officers present at the issue I saw were as helpless as they were indignant, for the beef had weighed the weight credited to it once when it was paid for, and the contractor had saved the expense of keeping it, and the Indian received just one-fourth of the meat due him, and for which he paid in land. —[Richard H. Davis in Harper's Weekly.

It has been estimated that 15,000,000 acres of land are lying idle in Virginia.

THE BODY AND ITS HEALTH.

BRAIN POWER IN CHILDREN.—Some attention has been directed to a paper read by Dr. Leo Burgenstein, of Vienna, before the late hygienic congress, on "The Working Curve of an Hour." To demonstrate the fluctuation of brain power in children, he called two classes of little girls and two of little boys, the children's ages being eleven and twelve years, and set them to work on easy sums in arithmetic for successive periods of ten minutes, with five-minute intervals of rest; then the results of the work, the calculations and the errors were carefully tabulated and compared. The total number of calculations made by all the children increased, roughly speaking, 4,000, 3,000 and 4,000 in the second, third and fourth periods, respectively. During the third period of ten minutes the increase of work done was not so great as at other periods; the number of mistakes also increased, say 450, 700, 350 in the different periods,—here, again, during the third period, the quality of the work was at its lowest. It would thus appear that children of the ages mentioned become fatigued in three-quarters of an hour; that the organic material is gradually exhausted; and that the power of work gradually diminishes to a certain point during the third quarter of the hour, returning with renewed force in the fourth quarter. This experiment is regarded as demonstrating that continuous work for school children of these ages, even though the tasks are not difficult, ought not to last longer than three-quarters of an hour.

PAIN AT THE HEART.—Pains in the heart region are quite common, and the general dread of this disease makes many people imagine that they have heart disease when there is any local affection in this region. It is generally true that a large percentage of those who think they are suffering from heart disease have their pain caused by the pressure of the stomach when distended with food or gas. Neuralgia or muscular rheumatism of the chest wall will give similar pains in the heart which may readily be thought to come from heart disease. The obscurity which involves the whole subject of the heart's nervous system makes it impossible to tell definitely about such pains. Various drugs which will slow the action of the heart will sometimes give relief. But it is necessary first to ascertain positively if the heart is really affected. Those who suffer from such pains can frequently discover the cause better than the physician. There is no reason why such pains should give cause for alarm. Even though neuralgia or rheumatism are causing pain in that region it is not essentially dangerous. The best plan at such times is to keep in a dry place, avoid draughts of wind, rain or wet weather and remain in a lying posture for hours. This gives the heart rest and gradually strengthens it. Hot, dry applications over the region are always good. Those suffering from neuralgia and heart disease should always apply hot flannels over the region of the heart when the pain is severe. This will prevent the neuralgia from settling in this organ, the most dangerous spot.

THE VALUE OF FISH AS FOOD.—Prof. W. O. Atwater has just concluded an exhaustive study of the chemical composition and nutritive values of food fish and the aquatic invertebrates, which is presented in the last report issued by the United States Fish Commissioner. The thoroughness of the work can be understood, when the statement is printed that analyses have been made of the flesh of 123 specimens of American fish, of 64 of mollusks, and crustaceans, and 190 of the invertebrates.

There is ample variety of fish food in this country, as Prof. Atwater tells us that we may select from no less than 1,000 different species of fish. Regarding fish proper, the list commences with the sturgeon and concludes with the skate, and fish when dried, smoked, salted or canned, and oysters and clams are presented.

The following are the deductions as to the food value of fish: Comparing the flesh of domestic animals and of fish the latter contains more water and less fat, and hence less nutritive material pound for pound. In the flesh of the flounder there is 16 per cent. of nutrients, in the cod 18, while in the lean beef there is from 25 to 33 per cent. The fatter fish, as the herring, mackerel, salmon, shad, and white fish, approach nearer to beef. In dry or salt fish the nutrients are increased, and salted codfish contains 28 per cent., salt mackerel 47, and desiccated cod as high as 82 per cent. Oysters with little of the nutrients, only from 9 to 19, lobsters about 18 per cent. In the consumption of fresh fish, as bought in the market, by the pound, the quantity of refuse, bone, skin, is more considerable by comparison than that of meat, unless a piece of the latter with too much bone is bought.

It has taken a number of years to make the public get rid of the idea that in eating fish it was procuring additional quantities of phosphorous. Prof. Atwater is very emphatic in regard to this. He says:

"There is a widespread notion that fish contains large proportions of phosphorus, and is on that account particularly valuable for brain food. The percentage of phosphorus in the analyses of fish is not larger than is found in the flesh of other animals used for food. * * * But if even the fish were richer in phosphorus, there is no proof that it would on that account be better for brain food. The question of the nourishment of the brain and the sources of the intellectual energy are too indeterminate to allow decisive statements and too abstruse for speedy solution. There is no experimental evidence to warrant the assumption that fish is more valuable than meats or other food material for the nourishment of the brain."

Prof. Atwater, who is a careful student of food generally, is of the opinion that in the United States too much food is eaten containing an excess of fat, sugar, and starch, and not sufficient proteine. "This," he says, "is a natural result of our agricultural conditions, which have led to the production of large quantities of maize, which is relatively deficient in proteine, and of excessively fat beef and pork. Our agricultural production is, in this sense, one-sided." It is the various substances in flesh containing nitrogen which are known as the proteines.

Taking the nutritive valuation in any kind of flesh, its value as food consists in possessing the three factors—the proteine, fat and mineral matter. The flesh-forming materials, those of which the human body is composed, are then these three, the mineral matter forming the bones. The rest is water, and not available, save as a solvent.

When studying the comparative value of oysters as food, Prof. Atwater shows that the average quantity of water in an oyster is 87.3 per cent., which would leave 12.7 per cent. of edible matter. In a quart of oysters the edible quantity varies in weight from 2 3-4 to 5 1-2 ounces, according to season or the locality. Looking carefully at the cost of food, oysters are very dear in the sense that a great deal of money is required for a small quantity of nutriment, but the world does not want to live on pork and beans exclusively, and advanced civilization requires variety in its diet, and pays for the flavor of a Blue Point, and it has a value not counted for in dollars and cents.

One of the most interesting tables of nutrients and potential energy in the dietaries of different people is to be found in Prof. Atwater's report, the American figures being due to the author. Given so much food, of such a quality, how much physical force can be evolved? The problem is based upon studies of the proteine in food, just as the steam developing qualities of various fuels. A London sewing girl making 93 cents per week can only produce a potential energy which finds an equivalent in the number 1.820. The Leipsic factory girl, who has to live on $1.21, gets a potential energy of 1,940; the Lombardy workman, 2.192; the "fully-fed" London tailor, 3.053; the Trappist monk, only 2.304. The English blacksmith works up to a potential energy of 4.117; the Munich brewer makes 5.692; the German soldier on a war footing fights with a potentiality of 4.652. A United States Navy ration should produce a potentiality of 4.998, while taking into consideration the vast quantity of food consumed and the quality of it a college football team ought to get up 5.742.

It is the Cambridge (Mass.) brick-maker who heads the list, for he eats food which should produce, theoretically, a potential energy of nutrients represented by the figures 8.848. Of course, he wastes his money. How much a normal man should eat in order to keep his mechanism in good order depends on the work he has to do. A woman, with light exercise, ought to be all right when eating food sufficient to produce a potential energy of 2.300. A confirmed tennis playing young man might take 500 points more. A man working moderately will require a potential energy of 3.520, and at hard work 4.050. To get up to that, he will have to eat 800 grammes of food, which will contain 150 proteine, 150 of fat, and 500 of the carbohydrates, as sugar, starch, etc.

The Face on the Dollar.

Anna Willess Williams, the original of the face of the goddess on our silver dollar, was born in Philadelphia during the civil war, writes Alice Graham McCollin in the Ladies' Home Journal. Her mother was of Southern birth, the daughter of Dr. Arthur H. Willess, a wealthy slave owner of Maryland, who, while his daughter was still unmarried, suffered financial reverses. When 19 she married Henry Williams, of Philadelphia, and removed with him to his native city. Mr. Williams soon became affluent, but through some mismanagement he lost all his property, and his daughter Anna, the youngest of nine children, was born under most adverse circumstances. While she was still but a child her father died, leaving his widow, although in delicate health, with the strongest determination to care for and educate her children, and it was entirely through the endeavors of her mother that Miss Williams received her education.

Early in 1876 the Treasury Department secured the services of George Morgan, an expert designer and engraver. He was assigned to duty at the Philadelphia Mint upon the design for the new silver dollar, which was soon to be issued. He gave his attention first to the reverse side, for which a design of the American eagle was afterward selected, hoping that a suitable idea would occur to him for the head of the Goddess of Liberty, which, it seemed proper, should be used as the principal figure on the coin. After considerable delay and frequent change of plan, it was decided that, if possible, the head should be a representation of some living American girl. In the pursuit of his duties Mr. Morgan had been thrown into the society of Thomas Eakins, an artist of considerable reputation, and the similarity of their interests became the foundation of a warm friendship between them. It was through Mr. Eakins' influence that Miss Williams, a friend of his family, was induced to pose for Mr. Morgan for the design of the Goddess of Liberty. The sittings took place at the residence of Mr. Eakins, on Mount Vernon street, below Eighteenth, in November, 1876. It was some time before the cap, with its sheath, was decided upon.

According to "Le Guide Francais des Etats Unis," the French Canadians in the United States own $105,328,500 worth of real estate, and 10,696 of them are in business for themselves. There are now 800,000 French Canadians in the United States, half a million of whom are in New England, and New York. The number of French Canadians in Canada is 1,700,000, though when England acquired Canada they numbered only 65,000, a fact which strikingly indicates the fecundity of the race. In Boston they number nearly 11,000, and in New England they have flourishing schools and societies, and they now talk of establishing a college. They have representatives in the legislatures of five States, and they have nine newspapers in New England and New York. "In politics," says the authority quoted, "the majority are Republicans, though a good many are Democrats. They are naturally conservative. They favor order, discountenance radical views or experiments and oppose strikes and secret societies. They also strenuously oppose divorce."

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

YORK was visited by a severe storm. Houses were unrooted, buildings wrecked, and one man was killed. In Lancaster County great damage was done by lightning. Near Reading six barns were struck at once.

THE suit for false pretense instituted by Lancaster policyholders of the Commercial Alliance Insurance Company, of New York, against W. A. Curr, of Philadelphia, and A. D. Reese, of Lancaster, agents of the company, were dismissed in Lancaster, the agents having acted strictly under instructions from the company.

THE police are investigating the death of John Wiedensane, of Lewisburg, who, it is alleged, committed suicide and then set fire to the house. It is now suspected that the man was murdered and the house burned to conceal the crime.

THREE men were fatally injured by an explosion in the Parrish Colliery at Plymouth.

THE Chautauquans at Mt. Gretna celebrated the 300th anniversary of the birth of Comenius, the great Moravian educator.

A CONFERENCE of delegates representing various trade and labor organizations throughout the country began at Pittsburg. The object of the meeting is to devise some plan of forming an international organization. Delegates present represented miners, iron, steel, and glass workers, printers, and all the leading trades. The meeting was the outgrowth of the convention of Socialists held in Brussels, Belgium, a short time ago.

DURING a heavy storm the three Runk brothers, living near Phillipsburg, were struck by lightning, one of them was fatally injured.

REV. JOHN O'REILLY, rector of the Roman Catholic Churches at Elizabethtown and Marietta, dropped dead from apoplexy in Marietta.

EX-GOVERNOR Henry M. Hoyt is seriously ill at his home in Wilkesbarre. A professional nurse is in constant attendance. His malady is said to be a complete destruction of the nervous system.

GOVERNOR PATTISON signed the application for the pardon of John and Frederick Williams, of York County, they having been recently convicted of larceny.

THOMAS ABBOT, of Ralston, Lycoming County, was found dead on the porch in front of his house. There was a bullet hole in his head. The suicide theory was at first advanced but murder is now suspected.

AN obstruction was placed on the Pennsylvania track near Norristown. It was removed by employees of the company just as the passenger train hove in sight. James Ryan, of Pottstown, was arrested charged with the act.

IN a row among drunken Italians, at Hilltown, Lawrence County, Antonio Pasquali, killed two of his countrymen and wounded a third.

THE body of Christian Hornicker, who was killed in the York Farm Colliery disaster, near Pottsville, has not been recovered. The searchers are still at work. Some thrilling tales of narrow escapes are told by a survivor.

FIFTEEN of the sixteen victims of the gas explosion at York Farm Colliery at Pottsville are dead, and the other cannot recover. Twelve were married and leave thirty-seven children. All the bodies have been recovered.

THE managers of the State fair, which is to be held at Scranton, are working hard to make it a big success.

ROBERT J. FULLMER, of Williamsport, fell from a freight train near Nesbit and was killed.

LIGHTNING struck an oil tank at the Eclipse Oil Company's plant at Franklin, containing from 8,000 to 9,000 gallons of illuminating oil. The loss so far has reached $25,000, and if the tank explode, may reach $1,000,000.

REV. F. J. F. SCHANTZ, of Myerstown, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his pastorate of the Lutheran congregation.

THE cornerstone of the new United Brethren's church, at Ephrata, was laid with impressive ceremonies.

People Who Lack Salt.

Salt does not enter into the food of the poor Venetians, says a letter from Venice to the Omaha Bee. They never taste it and the hospital for scrofulous children at Lido is filled by those who had not the necessary article in their food. Every evening I have noticed a poorly dressed woman accompanied by two small children, a boy and a girl, go to a point on the river and lean over the wall and fill a bottle with the salt water. Becoming curious as to the use made of it I approached her with an apology for the question, and asked what she did with the sea water. Turning upon me a sweet, sad face, in which traces of beauty were still visible, she replied that this was the only way she had of giving her children the taste of salt which they required. The tax levied upon this article by the Government places it entirely beyond the reach of the poor.

Animals That Never Drink.

Mr. Blanford, in his book on Abyssinia, says that neither the doreas nor Benett's gazelle (two allied species) ever drinks. Darwin states in his "Voyage of a Naturalist" that unless the huanacoes, or wild llamas of Patagonia, drink salt water, in many localities they must drink none at all. The large and interesting group of sloths are alike in never drinking. A parrot is said to have lived in the zoological gardens, Regent's Park, for fifty two years without a drop of water. It is often said that rabbits in a wild state never drink. The late Rev. J. G. Wood doubted whether this idea was correct and recorded the fact that they feed on the herbage when it is heavy with dew and, therefore, practically drink when eating. In the autumn and winter, when sheep are feeding on turnips, they require little or no water.

ST. LOUIS has no notion of "putting up the shutters." She is going to build two new million-dollar hotels.

DOROTHY HANCOCK'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Quoth the Governor to his dame,
When the French fleet sailing came
Into Massachusetts Bay,
"We must make a feast straightway.
Spread a board of bounteous cheer
For the gallant Admiral here."
Nothing loath the three-years' bride,
Fair Dame Dorothy, complied,
And with fine housewifely zeal
Planned at once a bounteous meal
Fit to set before a king,
Or a kingly following.
But, alas! when all's complete
Comes this messsage from the fleet:
Might the Admiral dare to bring
To this goodly gathering
"All his officers, and then
Certain of his midshipmen?"
Who can paint the dire dismay
Of Dame Dorothy that day?
Thirty guests she'd bidden there;
Now so late as this prepare
For a hundred more at least?
Just a moment stood she there,
In irresolute despair—
Just a breathless moment—then
She doth call her maids and men.
And herself doth lead them down,
To the green mall of the town.
Where her neighbors' cattle graze
All along the grassy ways.
There they milked the grazing herd,
At the fair young madam's word,
While the townsfolk stood and stared,
Wondering how she ever dared
Take such liberties as these
Without even "If you please."
But straight on the milking went,
While the fair young housewife sent
Mounted messengers here and there,
Borrowing of her neighbors' fare.
Not a neighbor said her nay
On that memorable day.
Fruits, and sweets, and roasted game
From their larders freely came;
Cakes and dainties of the best,
At Dame Dorothy's request.
Then triumphantly she flew,
Spread her tables all anew,
Whipt her foaming milk to cream,
While just down the harbor stream
She could see the approaching guests,
With their starred and ribboned breasts.
Long before that day was done
All the townsfolk, every one,
Were they young, or were they old,
Laughed applaudingly when told
How Dame Hancock spread her feast
For "a hundred more, at least."

—[Nora Perry, in July St. Nicholas.

AN ACCIDENTAL MARRIAGE.

"Be sure you ride with Potts!" shouted Carrie, after the boat was fairly under way, whereat a little smile rippled across the neighboring passengers' faces.

It was an odd speech, but May and I understood it, for we had talked over matters and things pretty thoroughly beforehand regarding our journey, and this last admonition of Carrie's was simply to give accent to an oft-repeated charge.

We were going to a lovely nook, discovered by Carrie the year before, in the heart of the Catskills.

Suffice it to say that we had to ride many and many a long mile to reach the aforesaid center, and that the line of stages that led to our little nook was owned and run by two stalwart, steadfast men, named Potts and Kramer.

Potts was a lively follow, as round and as rosy, and as shiny as a fresh red-cheeked apple. Kramer was taller, darker, more taciturn. Potts entertained his passengers with a series of jokes, squibs, anecdotes, legends, mysteries and tales. Kramer attended strictly and solely to the business of driving his four horses. So it was no wonder Carrie screamed out to us: "Be sure you ride with Potts!"

But "woman proposes and man disposes," as we found out that balmy summer morning, when, on the Catskill Landing, we asked, for the Potts and Kramer line.

"Here, ladies," said a tall man, who we know must be Kramer, motioning us to a half-filled stage.

Instead of getting in we looked around expectant.

Ah, yes! there he was, the jolly, round-faced Jehu, whip in hand, his lips curled up in a pleasant bow, his eyes twinkling already.

"We don't want to ride with you," said May, with charming candor, "we want to ride with Mr. Potts, because he talks the most."

"Ha! ha! ha!" shouted Mr. Potts. "Well, ladies, I appreciate the compliment, I really do, but it's impossible for me to add another fare. You'll have to ride with Mr. Kramer. He's a jolly fellow. Get him started and he'll talk the top off of a meeting house."

Mr. Potts' argument was irresistible. We meekly got into the half-filled stage and wound our way up over the long hills, with Mr. Kramer sitting bolt upright in front of us, looking neither to the right nor to the left and oblivious of all remarks that might be made behind him. In vain would May lean forward and say in her most winning manner:

"I do wonder what that pretty little place is called over there?" or "Which of these peaks do you think is the highest, Sue?"

Not a sound came from his lips till, casting aside all subterfuge, she would say:

"Mr. Kramer, won't you tell us?"

And then, in briefest monosyllables, would come the answer.

At last Mr. Kramer suddenly stopped before a little wayside inn, and landed all our dusty and tired fellow-travellers at their destination. Then we went on our way again—sole occupants of the capacious vehicle. May yawned again and again. At last she gave a heart-breaking sigh, and exclaimed:

"What a dreadfully dreary ride this is to be sure!"

Mr. Kramer turned his head ever so slightly, and looked back at her. For once his lips parted of their own accord. He was going to say something without being asked.

"Do you see that house over there?" asked he, pointing to a pretty cottage half hidden by clambering vines and surrounded by a mass of brilliant flowers, "that is where I live."

"Ah," said May, adjusting her blue glasses more firmly upon her nose, "what a dear, cozy little place—the prettiest one we've seen for miles."

As this was Mr. Kramer's first and only voluntary remark, May seemed disposed to encourage him by sufficient praise.

"Are you married?" she continued, fearful that the generous impetus to speech would dry up forever.

"Yes," Mr. Kramer replied, looking back at us with a curious twinkle in his eye; "I was married sort of accidentally."

"Dear me!" cried May, with vivacity; "I am certain from your manner that there was something very odd about your marriage. Would you mind telling us about the—incident, or accident, which ever it was?"

"If it will pass away the time for you," Mr. Kramer replied: "I don't mind telling you how I won my wife. But I have got a boy almost as old as you are, so you see the events I refer to happened quite a while ago."

It would have scarcely surprised us more if the town pump had suddenly commenced a narrative.

"I was born in the little village we passed through, back yonder, and so was Fanny Davis. We went to school together; sat in the same seat in church; rode in the same hay-wagon; skated on the same ice-ponds; went to the same husking-bees; but we didn't love each other much for all that.

"I could not understand or take a joke, and, as Fanny often made me a target for her fun, the natural consequence was, we were generally at swords' points.

"I was one of the first country boys who enlisted. There wasn't a more awk wark boy in the regiment.

"I'll skip the history of the war, and only say after more than three long years spent in marching and countermarching from battlefield to battlefield, I came back to the village down there, a different man from the one who went away.

"Such a time as they made over the little fragment of our regiment, when we came home all ragged and weary and worn. Everybody turned out. The folks got up a big reception down in the old church.

"They gave us more good things than than we could eat in a month, and made speeches that were a good deal more flowery than our path had been.

All the old neighbors and friends crowded around us, and I had all I could do, for a while, shaking hands. I had often dreamed of this home-coming down under those southern stars, and thought of the old familiar faces that would brighten when they saw me, and the friends whose hands I would like to take first; but in all my dreams I had never thought of Fanny.

"By-and-by there was a little pause. I looked up, and there, not more than three yards off, with cheeks like roses and eyes like stars, she stood, looking at me with such a look as I never thought she could have for any one, much less for me.

"It was so unexpected my heart stood still for a moment. She came forward and seized hold of both my hands and said, in a choked voice:

"Sam, you are a brave man. I am not worthy to untie your shoe; but I want to take your hand and tell you how I honor you, and how sorry I am for all the unkind things I have done and said in days gone by.'

"You see the war had educated her some, too.

"I seemed suddenly to be lifted into a delicious and rarified atmosphere, impregnated with a divine radiance that illumined everything around me. All the long years of the war rolled like a flashing panorama before my brain. Commonplace actions that I had before counted only as my duty, grew strangely heroic. I was proud of the bars on my shoulders. I felt every inch a hero. And yet it seemed as if I would rather see her tear-filled eyes look at me in that way than to have all the honors the world could afford.

"That night, when I went to bed, I dreamed of the lights, the music, the flowers, the speeches, but at last everything melted into two soft, sweet, tear-filled eyes, with a luminous soul behind them, which said over and over, 'You are a hero, you are a hero.'

"When I woke the world was all right side up. The war was gone forever, and I had slipped back into my old place as easily as if I had never left it. Outwardly everything was the same; but inwardly, what a change there was!

"Of course I went to see Fanny. No distance would have been too great, no storm too severe, to hinder me. And many a time when I have walked a mile and more, just to touch her little soft hand, or look into her eyes, I would think of the times upon times I had gone almost as far the other way, so that I should not see her.

"I followed Fanny like a shadow. I asked her to marry me over and over again. From a taciturn man I grew to be a great talker. She must have inspired me, I think, for when I was with her, something within me would speak by the hour with an eloquence and force that I would have been incapable of in ordinary moments. Oh, the plans I made! The pictures I drew of the beautiful future we might have!

"At first she always said 'No' to my question; not harshly or with ridicule, but just a little soft 'No, I don't love you,' that seemed as if it was so frail and so slight that I could overcome it if I only persevered. Sometimes, too, she'd look up to me, when I was pleading, with a sudden, shy glance that seemed a reflection of the one that had electrified me that night in the old church.

"So things went on for over a year. Everybody in the village got to know of our affair, if it could be called by that name, and some said I was a fool to think for a moment that Fanny Davis would have me; and some said she was a fool not to take me, if she could get me. Finally, we had what I thought was the very last quarrel we should ever have. Fanny, worn out by my persistency, had angrily told me never to speak to her of love again; never even to come where she was. Then, for the first time, I think I gave up all hope. I avoided Fanny as she wished me to for a long time, but I couldn't stop thinking of her, for all that.

"One day I was walking up the street, thinking for the hundredth time of our last interview, and trying to be a man again without her. I reasoned it all out; that Fanny and I were not suited to each other; that even if she would marry me, we should live a cat-and-dog life; for she had a quick temper, I was obliged to acknowledge, and I had an obstinate will. I said over and again that I would conquer the mad, persistent feeling that seemed to rush through my veins, a very part of my blood; that I would put her out of my thoughts forever.

"I was thinking over all these things that day, as I said, and had just given Fanny up, and then concluded I could not give Fannie up, when I saw her coming toward me. I did not even know if she would speak to me, but she did—just a cool little nod, as much as to say: 'We will be friendly acquaintances, and no more.' At first, I thought I would pass her, but I deliberately walked back with her.

"She said nothing after the first greeting, nor did I speak after that, either. The silence was just beginning to get a little awkward when we met Judge Bentley going down town, evidently in a hurry; but he stopped a moment, gave each of us a sharp look through his gold-bowed spectacles and said:

"'Haven't been quarrelling again, children, eh? Now, why can't you be reconciled and happy? It's just as easy to be good and happy as—the other thing. Let us bury the hatchet on the spot. I'll be the peace-maker.'

"A sudden thought seemed to strike him, he said:

"'I will tell you what I'll do. I'll marry you out of hand, and then you will be happy forever.

"'Samuel, do you take Fanny to be your wedded wife, to have and to hold forever? Do you promise to be her faithful and affectionate husband till death parts you?'

"'Yes, that I do,' cried I, with all my heart.

"'Fanny, do you take Samuel to be your wedded husband? Do you promise to be a true and loving wife to him till separated by death?'

"'Perhaps I'll think about it, judge, said Fanny, with a little of her sauciness.

"Then, raising his hands impressively, he said:

"'I pronounce you man and wife, and let every one hereafter hold his peace.'

"'There, there, children,' he continued, 'it's all done now. I'll just have time to salute the bride and catch the stage.'

"So he stooped, and before Fanny could protest, kissed her on the forehead and went puffing down the street.

"We had almost reached Fanny's house, and soon I left her there, still subdued, but laughing a little at the judge's odd joke.

"The judge met Mr. Paine, editor of the Saddem Gazette, a little further on, and said:

"'Paine, do you want a news item? I've only got a minute to give it to you. Sam Kramer and Fanny Davis are married. I tied the knot myself about five minutes ago.'

"Of course, Paine wasn't going to be such a fool as to miss an item like that. So home he went and wrote up half a column or more on the happy event, at the end congratulating the bride and groom on their safe arrival in the pleasant port of matrimony after a long and stormy courtship.

"Well, that upset the town. When I read that item I was so weak I couldn't stand up. It never had occurred to me, or Fanny, or to the judge, either, I don't believe, that it was a bona fide marriage; but there it was all down in black and white, and it didn't look the least bit like a joke.

"Of course, everybody I met congratulated me. The more I denied it, the more they believed there was something in it.

"After a day or two things began to look so serious I went to see Lawyer Searing; he was an old friend of mine and a war comrade, too. I gave him a history of the whole case, and asked him what he thought of it. He deliberated a while, and then jumped up and shook my hand, saying:

"'It is my honest opinion, Sam, that Parson Hathaway couldn't have married you any better than that if he had tried.'

"What did I do? I sat down and put my head in my hands, and groaned. All my hopes were fulfilled. What I had been fighting for with all my strength had come to pass, and I was more unhappy than I had ever been before in my life. You see, I wasn't thinking of myself at all. I was thinking of Fanny. What, if she should take it hard? I almost knew she would. Of course I should never claim her as my wife unless she chose to come to me of her own free will. But the fact that we were legally bound to each other stared me in the face, whichever way I looked.

"I thought about it all night, and then concluded I must see Fanny and find a way out of the trouble if possible.

"I found her quiet and self-possessed, but her eyes had a suspicious redness around the rims that showed she had been crying. I plunged right into the subject and said:

"'Fanny, I have come to tell you how sorry I am that little joke happened, and how serious it seems to be. Ned Searing says it looks very much like a legal marriage.'

"Fanny's face grew white as a cloth at this.

"'Ah,' said I to myself, 'she is going to take it hard, I am afraid,' and without giving her time to speak, I went on: 'God knows, Fanny, if I could have it undone again by giving my right hand up, I would do so. I have been ready to marry you any time during the past year, but I never wanted to force you into anything like this. As it is, the ceremony makes no difference to me. I have said a hundred times that if I did not marry you I would not marry anyone. You are not free to marry anyone else, no matter how much you may wish to. But I have thought and thought over the matter and I have concluded there is a way out of the difficulty. I will go away, and then, after awhile, you can go to some other State and get a divorce from me for desertion.

"Long before I had finished Fanny was sobbing as if her heart would break. Said I at last: 'Fanny, won't you say good-by to me? I may not see you again, as I am going away soon.' And then, instead of saying good-by and letting me go, she flew to me and put both arms around my neck, laid her head on my shoulder, and said, between her sobs: 'I will never let you go; I thought I didn't love you, Sam, but I do, I do!'

"For a moment I was completely bewildered. I half doubted my sanity, even, for it was hard to realize that the girl who had treated me so coldly when I begged her to take me for her husband, now that I came to renounce her, was clinging to me and saying she would never let me go.

"By-and-by we got more composed and sat down to talk matters over, and then it seemed as if we had suddenly changed characters, for Fanny was all meekness and submission, and I was the one who made terms and conditions.

"'If all the lawyers in the State pronounce that a legal marriage,' said I, at length, 'I will never call you my wife till you come to me of your own free will in the old church down yonder, and promise before the dominie and all our friends to be my true and loving wife.'

"And she did. God bless her, she did."—[New York News.

POPULAR SCIENCE NOTES.

Railroad Speed.—Seventy-five miles an hour is 110 feet a second, and the energy of 400 tons or a train of cars, moving at that rate is nearly twice as great as that of a 2,000-pound shot fired from a 100-ton Armstrong gun. This is the extreme weight and speed now reached in passenger service, and, indeed, is very rarely attained and then but for short distances, but sixty miles is a common speed, and a rate of forty or fifty miles is attained daily on almost every railway in the country.

A Remarkable Astronomical Feat.—Two persons may be born at the same place and at the same moment exactly, and yet, after fifty years have rolled around, they may both die at the same instant, and still one may be more than 100 days older than the other. I think I hear some one say "impossible," and "How could such a state of affairs be brought about?" but it is not impossible; it is simply an astronomical and geographical fact, very easily proven. A calm reflection shows this oddity turns on a very obvious problem in circumnavigation. Suppose now, that two persons were born at the same instant in Philadelphia, from whence a trip around the world may easily be made in one year; if one of these persons constantly goes toward the west, in fifty years he will be fifty days behind the stationary inhabitants, if the other sails equally as fast toward the east he will be fifty days ahead of them. One, therefore, will have seen 100 days more than the other, though they were born at the same instant, lived continually in the same latitude, and died together.

Printing the News Ahead of Time.—On May 22, at about 8 p. m., a dispatch dated Melbourne, Australia, May 23, was received at the newspaper offices, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, announcing that Deeming, the murderer, was hanged at about 10 a. m. This was startling intelligence. Here, apparently, was the information of the occurrence of an event fourteen hours before it could have happened. It was Sunday night with us, about an hour after sunset, when the news came; it was Monday forenoon, several hours after sunrise, when the news was sent, and the news had to go half way round the globe before reaching us.

But how or why does this seeming break in the ordinary course of the calendar occur? This is all very simple when the causes are known. There was nothing the matter with the calendar. The affair occurred just as reported, and the variation or disagreement in the time is due merely in the difference in longitude between the two places.

By common consent of the Nations, longtitude on the globe is reckoned from Greenwich, England. The prime meridian is considered to be at that point. Melbourne is, in round figures, 145 degrees east of Greenwich, and St. Louis is 90 degrees west of Greenwich—that is, in passing along the globe westward from Melbourne to St. Louis 215 degrees of longtitude are traversed. Each fifteen degrees constitute an hour in time. The earth makes a complete revolution from west to east through 360 degrees in twenty-four hours. In each hour, therefore, it turns fifteen degrees. Places fifteen degrees east of us see the sun an hour before we do. Places ninety degrees east of us see it six hours before we do, and so on. The sunrise, noon, sunset, and all other hours come to those places, as a consequence, earlier than they do to us. The present hour of the day to the inhabitants of St. Louis, whatever the hour may be, came to the inhabitants of Melbourne about fifteen and two-thirds hours ago. To places west of us this order of things, of course, is reversed.

But at what part of the globe does the day begin? This was a problem which once bothered the scientists. The sun is rising in some part or other of the globe; the sun is always setting or on the meridian. Therefore, it is daylight always somewhere. Yet it was necessary to select a conventional starting point for the day. It was desirable, too, that the place of transition should be in the ocean. At last the chief countries of the world agreed that the change of the day should take place along a line drawn nearly north and south through the Pacific Ocean. This is called the date line. Under this arrangement the new day is considered to make its advent on Easter Island. This island is west of Chili, and about a third of the distance between that country and New Zealand. Thus, when it is Sunday on the American continent, it is Monday on the Easter Island. That island and the places to the west of it along the date line always keep ahead of us one day. This is why on Sunday night in St. Louis it was Monday forenoon in Melbourne at the same instant of absolute time.

Farms Buried in Sand.

The worst feature of the Mississippi flood is the fact that the river is apt to leave a deposit of sand, varying in thickness from one inch to ten feet, over a large extent of land that was formerly fertile. In the flood of 1858 a great many farmers in the American Bottom on going back to their premises after the subsidence of the waters, found their property covered with river sand in beds so thick that two or three years elapsed before good crops could be raised. It is yet too early to tell what will be the result this year, but the experience of 1858 is apt to be repeated in many localities.—[New York Journal.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

It is said that Mr. Gladstone hardened himself for exposure bareheaded at outdoor public meetings by habitually sitting at a window from which a strong draught was coming. This is a heroic device for a strong man, but it would be likely to play havoc with a weakling.

On October 8, 1891, Mr. T. M. Follow threw a sealed bottle into the ocean at Redcar, on the northeast coast of England. It contained a paper requesting the finder to report the place and date of discovery. On April 12, this year, the bottle was picked up by a fisherman off the island of Hjelmeso, in the extreme north of Norway. The bottle had been immersed for six months and the shortest distance between the two points is 1,400 miles. This experiment confirms the view that there is a general set of the current from the east coast of the British Isles, at first southeasterly across the North Sea, and then northerly along the continental coast to the northern part of Norway.

The Emperor of China is wont to condescend once a year to receive in audience the whole of his Ministry. The Cabinet has to offer a joint petition to the Emperor to grant the audience. The Prime Minister, Prince-Tsung-li-Yamen, had ordered his colleagues to prepare the petition. They prepared and went to submit it to the Prince, who began reading. The document opened with the preamble: "Whereas, the Sovereigns of the Western States are the equals of his Imperial Majesty." The Prince was astonished. What unpardonable heresy to reduce the brother of the sun to a level with other potentates of the world! The paper in the hand of the Prince was crumpled up immediately and the whole Cabinet was dismissed in disgrace.

For perhaps 100 years the sandy islands, rich in salt grass, skirting the Atlantic coast have been used as breeding grounds for a hardy race of wild cattle. They are small creatures, but as it costs nothing to feed them, and they live without care from their owners, they are profitable. The islands that fringe the Maryland coast have long been used in this fashion and also for the raising of wild hogs, long-legged creatures of the razor-back variety, common among the pine forests of the eastern shore. Even as far south as the lower tip of Florida wild cattle are raised, and on the mainland of the peninsula single owners sometimes possess herds that number thousands. These cattle seldom attain a weight of more than 500 pounds, and many of them weigh less than 350 pounds. They are exported to Cuba in large numbers, where they fetch a fair price.

One of the most astonishing inventions of modern times is a new torpedo-boat now undergoing trial at Detroit under the eyes of government experts. It fairly realizes the design of the imaginary "Nautilus," created by the fancy of Jules Verne. In fact, photographs of the craft, as it lies on the surface of the water and nearly submerged, strikingly resemble the pictures of the submarine boat which illustrate the romance of the French author. It is cigar-shaped, pointed at both ends, and has a small domelike turret on top, through a glass in which the steerman looks along the level of the waves. While running thus, the twin screws are driven by a steam engine. When the vessel wishes to sink, the little smokestack is unshipped, and down the cigar-boat goes beneath the water, which closes over it while it pursues its way at a depth of ten feet or more. It can stay under for half an hour comfortably, the supply of air sufficing for that length of time. While it is submerged, the screws are run by batteries, in which electricity is stored by the steam engine. The interior is lighted by electricity.

The New York Ledger declares that "the movement throughout the country for better roads is one of the most important events of the century. It is a popular uprising against the bondage which is upon those people hampered by poor means of communication; it is a protest against the vicious system of false economy, which causes a road tax to be indirectly placed upon every article of consumption. Good roads cheapen the cost of transportation by saving time; reducing the wear of draught animals and of vehicles, and thus lessen the cost of material to the producer and consumer. One of the saddest signs of the times in the older States is the tendency of population toward the cities, which tendency can be laid largely to the bad roads existing in the farming districts, preventing social intercourse and making country life cheerless, isolated and narrow. Churches and schools are neglected when roads are such as to make them difficult of access. Accordingly, every good and thoughtful citizen should advocate the establishment of the proposed Road Department at the World's Columbian Exposition, for which Colonel Pope is making so gallant a fight."

In California olive growing is yearly increasing in importance. Some olive growing predict that in coming years it will become one of the leading industries of the State. There are more than twenty varieties of olive growing in various portions of this country. According to the Rural Press of San Francisco, in Placer county olives are planted extensively. Some growers have 1,500 trees, others 2,000 and 3,000, most of them of the Redding Picholine variety, and there are many other orchards in the county where from 400 to 2,500 trees are growing. Near Palermo one man last year set out twenty acres, another planted one hundred acres. Mr. Gay, of Oroville, has 10,000 thrifty trees, and it is estimated that there are 49,600 in Butt county. Thirty thousand trees are coming into bearing in Santa Ynez valley, and a company is formed with the intention of making the Santa Yenz brand of olive oil a noted one. Last year 1,500 trees near Napa Soda Springs came into bearing, about a gallon of berries per tree was gathered, and experiments prove that these trees make an excellent quality of oil. In various other places olives are quite extensively grown and the estimate for last year's production in Southern California is $65,000 worth of oil and pickled fruit. The Eastern demand has been so great that but little remains of this product in the home market.

The Whisky Trust Indictment.

A Circuit and a District Judge of the United States have united in knocking the bottom out of the indictment found recently in Boston against the managers of the whisky trust. Some of the parties concerned live in Ohio. Bench warrants were issued for their arrest to appear and answer at Boston. They sued out writs of habeas corpus and in that way the matter came before District Judge Ricks at Cleveland and Circuit Judge Jackson at Cincinnati.

The indictment, which has four counts, sets forth substantially that before the passage of the anti-trust law of July 2, 1890:

"The defendants obtained control of seventy distilleries and operated them, so as to produce 75-100ths of the total production of the distilleries of the United States; that after the passage of the act they continued to operate said distilleries on the same extended scale; that part of their product was shipped to Massachusetts, to be sold there and for transportation to other States and sold by the defendants through their distillery agents, dealers in Massachusetts, under a promise on the part of the defendants that if said dealers should purchase their distillery products exclusively from the distributing agents of the defendants and should sell the same at prices not lower than the list prices of such distributing agents and should, at the expiration of six months, certify that they had done so, then the defendants would pay to all such dealers a rebate of 5 cents per gallon on all purchases."

It is alleged further that these acts constitute a combination in restraint of trade and an attempt to monopolize trade, and that therefore the parties are guilty of conspiracy. Both judges agree that it is not enough to say that a combination is in restraint of trade to make it one, but that it must be shown wherein it is so. Some act must be stated which is relied on to make the offense. But there was no avertment in the indictment that when the parties bought the distilleries they own they bound the sellers not to build others or not to carry on the business in the future, nor that they have made any attempt to control the remaining one-fourth of the distilleries or to induce the owners to limit the output or agree on the price. Nor was any illegality shown in the rebate contract made with the Boston parties. For these reasons they hold that three of the counts are bad.

The remaining count charged the defendants with owing three-fourths of the distilleries in the United States, they having acquired them before the passage of the law of 1890. The judges agreed that as there was no law against those purchases when made, Congress could not pass an ex post facto law to make their ownership a crime. They agreed also that Congress had no power to pass such a law to apply in the future; that—

"Congress has no power to put restraints of limitations upon the right of an individual or a corporation in the acquision of property. Each may go and acquire all the property that the State of the residence or creation will permit him or it to acquire. Even the State cannot impose restraint in the amount of the property which the individual may acquire. In proportion as every business is built up and enlarged and extended, it more or less, in a popular sense, monopolizes the business. If Congress meant to make that an offense they have no power to do so; they had no power to enact such a law as that."

That is to say, the mere act of buying up distillery after distillery would not in itself constitute an offense so long as no unlawful use was made of the property thus acquired and the field was left open to others to start and run distilleries and no unlawful attempt made to crush them if they did go into the business. The mere ownership even of all the distilleries would not per se be "in restraint of trade," any more than the ownership of the solitary dry goods store in a town would make its proprieror a monopolist. The above remarks of Judge Jackson must not be taken as denying the right of a State to limit the amount of property a corporation created by it may acquire; but simply that the State cannot prescribe such limits to the individual citizen.

Hence it seems as if it would be necessary for the District Attorney at Boston to draw up a new indictment setting forth the acts done by the whisky trust to restrain trade or commerce or to monopolize the business by unlawful means.

Soapsuds.

Few persons know how very useful soapsuds prove when employed as manure. Applied to the roots of vines, fruit trees, roses, etc., they impart a vigor and rapidity of growth which is perfectly surprising. No one who is so lucky as to have a garden should waste this valuable form of manure. It is an excellent plan to have a large tub, and put the soapsuds and dirty water into it till required upon the garden.

Willie Tillbrook.

Scrofula
In the Neck.

The following is from Mrs. J. W. Tillbrook, wife of the Mayor of McKeesport, Penn.:

"My little boy Willie, now 6 years old, 2 years ago had a scrofula bunch under one ear which the doctor lanced and it discharged for some time. We then began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and the sore healed up. His cure is due to **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.** He has never been very robust, but now seems healthy and **daily growing stronger."**

HOOD'S PILLS do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 25c.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. AUG. 4.

A Word to Voters.

Before another week shall have passed the delegate election and the nominating convention of the county Democracy will be matters of time gone bye. At this time, then, it is specially fitting to call attention to the importance of the occasion and to remind the voters that, then, the opportunity is open for them to guard their personal interests by placing in nomination men whose qualities combine skillful and discreet business capacities with obliging and agreeable personalities.

The time is past and we hope may never more be revived when fitness, character, and claims of a candidate were overlooked for what was deemed a superlatively important and desirable attribute—simplicity. Simplicity is not to be derogated, for it is almost invariably accompanied with honesty, but there are qualities in men in public capacity that are vastly more important to the material welfare and common interests of their constituency and those are business ability and discretion coupled with geniality.

It is the officials of the county that are often largely accountable for the high rate of tax imposed—due possibly to indiscreet appropriations or misuse of the public funds; but at the polls where the opportunity is given, when cool judgment can be freely exercised, the prerogative to guard his individual interests and that of the community at large is overlooked by the voter in supporting men who are unfit in points of ability and merit. The county offices are too often looked upon as "snaps" carrying with them more of the nature of a favor than the real importance of a public servant.

Public office is a public trust and the men whom the Democracy shall place in nomination at next Tuesdays' convention, will be the ones who will have largely in their hands the interests of every man in the county. Let the nominations be conspicuous for their fitness, character and merit.

HARRITY AS CHAIRMAN.

The National Democracy is especially fortunate this campaign in the leadership of Chairman Harrity. He is a born leader and organizer. It was he to a large degree who so skillfully manipulated the interests of Cleveland at the Chicago convention and brought about a tranquility of antagonistic forces which for a while presaged the bitterest internal dissensions. That the effect was not only of temporary but lasting value is at once manifest in the fact that in the committees which he has already summoned, are represented those who were once the most outspoken in their opposition to Cleveland and support of Hill. Wm. F. Sheehan, lieutenant governor of New York, one of the Tammany braves who was one of Mr. Hill's most ardent supporters, and Senator A. G. Gorman, of Maryland, who has a presidential tie of his own, were among the first to pledge their fidelity to the nominees and proffer their unremitting services for the success of the ticket. Though selected a considerable time before Mr. Carter, the Republican chairman, has as yet shown no fruit of his labors. Mr. Carter has before him the gravest dissensions to quell before he shall be equipped for the battle of ballots. The elusive Platt is not ebullicent with words of encouragement for the success of the ticket, which he strove so hard to defeat.

A noticeable and noteworthy difference between the Democrats and Republicans this year lies in the fact that the former are united and zealous, while the latter are disrupted, largely disappointed and distrustful.

This is a Democratic year.

Following are the names and addresses of the men selected by Chairman Harrity to direct the Democratic National canvass:

CALVIN S. BRICE	Lima, O.
A. P. GORMAN	Baltimore, Md.
WILLIAM F. SHEEHAN	Buffalo, N. Y.
B. B. SMALLEY	Burlington, Vt.
M. W. RANSOM	Weldon, N. C.
B. T. CABLE	Rock Island, Ill
E. C. WALL	Milwaukee Wis.
JOSIAH QUINCY	Boston, Mass.

The *World* says; Democrats may well contemplate this list with genuine satisfaction. Senator Brice is active and ernest in whatever he undertakes and has the advantage of that experience which comes only from the management of a national campaign. Senator Gorman is abundantly supplied with that serpentine wisdom so highly commended by St. Paul. Lieutenant Governor Sheehan is the most active and successful of the younger politicians of this state. Colonel Smalley has profited by his intimate association with Hiram Atkins, greatest of Vermonters, and from his own previous service as Secretary of the National Committee. Senator Ransom possesses the confidence of every Southern Democrat in particular and of all Democrats in general. Representative Cable is the most alert and aggressive of the younger Democrats of the West. Mr. Wall is the shrewdest politician in the North-west, and holds Wisconsin in the hollow of his hand. Josiah Quincy well represents that type of successful New England Democracy which is typified by Wm. E. Russell. All are well versed in the tricks and devices of wicked Republicans.

One of the pleasant features of country journalism is that it is distinctively country.

DELEGATE ELECTIONS.

Next Saturday, 6th, the Democratic primaries will be held. A full turnout should be had, as it is here the important work for nominations is done.

Pennsvalley Democrats often complain they do not get a just share of the offices—it is perhaps their own fault; the majority of our party in the county comes from here, and the power is altogether in their own hands to get what justice would accord them.

There are three candidates for Prothonotary on this side, and if one of these is not nominated, then we get no place at all on the county ticket. The office rightfully belongs on this side, and if the people over here stand by their own men, the nominee will come from over here.

It very often happens that the Pennsvalley Democrats do not get their share for two reasons: 1st, because they often fail to send the right kind of men as delegates, and 2nd, because of local jealousies and little setups, some selfishly looking ahead, and wanting all home candidates defeated, so as to make the territory clear for themselves, two and three years ahead.

This is a bad and un-Democratic spirit, and usually reacts upon those laying that kind of plans. Let the future take care of itself, and stand by your neighbors if they are competent, honest, and have clean records as Democrats.

Who will propose to desert our own men, when the claim of this side to the prothonotaryship is an almost undisputed one? Why slaughter our candidates on this side, (each one a good and deserving Democrat) for no other reason than to make room for a selfish schemer in the future?

None of the candidates coming from this side, so far as we know their records, can be accused of having been untrue or treacherous to the party at any time, each one of them is competent and has been a Democratic worker.

We cast no reflections upon any candidates from the other side of the county, but make these suggestions because people on this side often complain of not being treated fairly, and to show that the blame at times lies over here, and that they have it in their power to get what belongs to them, and need only put their foot on the schemes and set-ups which cause disappointments and the defeat of worthy men, and create sores for the future.

Democrats, stand by your own men as courtesy, competency, your duty to faithful Democrats would require, and many troubles will be avoided.

One of the fundamental reasons, why so many men suffer in comparison with the piano in being either square, upright or grand is because their tone has too much jingle about it.

Tariff Reform's Triumph in the North-West.

In the nominating of Knute Nelson for Governor by the Republicans of Minnesota a trumpet has been sounded the sound of which will reverberate throughout the length and breadth of high protection districts and recoil with redoubled fury in the camp of Republicanism. Four years ago Mr. Nelson boldly tore away from the shackles of his party, spoke and voted for the reform measure, famous as the Mills Bill. It was then and is largely today the embodiment of the reform principles upheld by the Democratic party.

Following is a portion of his speech as reported at the time for the *Congressional Record*:

"It has been the fashion of certain economists to ascribe the marvelous growth of this country for the past twenty-five years wholly to our tariff laws. Statistics of growth in all conceivable forms have been paraded, accompanied with the exclamation: "Behold the tariff!" This is all pure exaggeration. The chief factors have been our abundant supply of the most fertile lands in the world, which we have freely given away under our homestead laws, together with the immense tide of immigration, with all its capital of money and muscle.

While I am in favor of a fair and just protective tariff—a low tariff, as I call it—I am under all circumstances opposed to a tariff that reaches beyond this point—to what I term a high tariff."

It was a bold, conscientious move for Mr. Nelson, but he was more of a statesman than a politician and he refused to support the delusive teachings of high protection when his convictions were diametrically the reverse. It was a presidential year; he was told, and he is said to have believed that his career ended with his actions.

He refused to become a candidate for re-election and retired to private life. Two years later the Republicans nominated a high-tariff man for Governor, and he received a scant plurality of 2,000, against 38,000 for the Republican candidate for President in 1888.

Another Presidential year has come and the standard is placed in the hands of the man who voted for a bill directly opposed in letter and spirit to the measure which is now the chief doctrine of the Republican party.

And what does it mean? What is the handwriting on the wall? It is plain enough. It means a death stroke to high protection theories in the North-west, and is nothing more than a bold, defiant stroke by the Republicans of Minnesota at the platform of the Minneapolis convention.

The political career of Knute Nelson is by no means ended, and his unanimous nomination means that tariff reform is what is wanted in the West and North-west.

Minnesota is now a doubtful state and can be wrested from the Republican column.

"Shot by an anarchist." This is the reading of an occasional item. It should change to read, "Another anarchist shot," and to make a news item at least once a week.

Ante-Mortem Advice.

For the several offices for which the County Democracy will place candidates in nomination, virtually meaning by that election, next Tuesday, it is needless to say that there are many aspirants.

Fortunately too, for the party, the list is completely made up of men of exceptional worth, integrity and exemplary character. The party will be ably represented and the people's interests satisfactorily subserved by those, whoere they may be, who shall be fortunate enough to be chosen by the convention.

The attractions for these offices are great. They are profitable, they are distinctions that carry with them benefits and prestige aside from the monetary consideration.

Naturally they always call out a great number of candidates, each with his own claims and reasons.

By the time the campaign is about completed the average candidate is very sanguine of success. He has been lured into hopes that to him are surely not false and groundless.

He is led to think that his claims are undoubtedly the best and that the other candidates have no moral right to the office. He must win.

Let us whisper at the seasonable time a word of advice.

The chances for success in politics as in every phase of life are always vacillating and uncertain.

Merit does not always receive its timely reward. There are always many more defeated than elected. Your chances then are uncertain, with odds against you. Let us admonish every candidate struggling for a place on the ticket of the county Democracy, to view the situation well, exercise cool judgment and above all prepare for defeat. Let every candidate temper his sanguine hopes and ambitions with the sovereign balm of reason and candor.

And when the convention shall have announced its decision—let those who have been unsuccessful accept the result with good-natured resignation and with a disappointment that is soon forgotten.

Abide as you have pledged yourselves in your announcements, with the "decision of the Democratic County Convention." Show your manhood by a vigorous support of the ticket.

Don't be "sour balled."
Don't join the ranks of "sore-heads."
Don't be a clam.

Hot weather and the mosquito are not wholly responsible for the misery of the season. The candidates had a hand in it.

The electioneering campaign for nomination on the Democratic county ticket closes this week, no doubt without regret of the voters and to the great relief of the candidates themselves, as "electioneering" to the average mortal American is not the pleasantest kind of work. This campaign, however, the REPORTER cannot help but allude to as having been run in a more orderly and decent manner than any heretofore. The candidates preserved that decorum which should at all times characterize candidates. In short, a clever and decent set were in the field seeking honors from the party.

The delay in the adjournment of Congress is possibly due to the great amount of time required to find out something that it has accomplished.

The recent hot spell can safely be put down as the longest for excessive heat we have had perhaps at any time. There may have been single days, in former years, as hot as any we had the last two weeks in July, but there has been no period to continue for nearly two weeks, of such heat as we recently had.

Midsummer Humor.

Those persons who feel compelled by the excessive heat to commit suicide will do well, before yielding, to make sure that they will better their condition.—*World.*

During the past week even the man who does not care a rap about the style and fit of his clothes was considerably stuck on them.—*Phila. Times.*

"I am banking on you," as the farmer said as he proceeded to hill up his potatoes.—*Dallas News.*

That story about expecting a live whale for the World's Fair looks rather fishy.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Even a dismissal with a cold wave of the hand contains a grain of comfort in such weather as this.—*Chicago Post.*

"I am changed," as the eagle dollar said after it flew over the bar and came back all broken up.—*San Francisco Call.*

These are the good days when good men weighing 250 pounds regret that greatness was thrust upon them.—*Sifting.*

"I'll have to do some deep thinking now," remarked the man who fell down the shaft of the deserted coal mine.—*Philadelphia Record.*

It is a great shock to a young married woman to realize that when her husband comes home it is not to tell her how much he thinks of her, but to get something to eat.—*Chicago Times.*

Every avowed anarchist, or nihilist, should be drummed out of the country. These bad people are public enemies They are principally foreigners who are not in business, without means, too lazy to work, and the enemies of law and order. Foreigners who come here to become citizens and render themselves useful, who are obedient and law-abiding, are welcome, but the anarchist and nihilist is bent only upon deviltry and the law should make him an outlaw in America.

It is to be hoped that all of these fellows who were in the plot with Bergman to assassinate Frick will be caught, and that the prison walls will enclose them for the rest of their lives.

They are the worst enemies of mankind, and the torture of Iams is too good for them.

Everybody concedes the egotism of Iams and prefers the condition expressed with the negative particle suffixed.

The overwhelming victory of the Democratic ticket in Alabama is conclusive evidence of the solidity of the solid South. Alabama like all the other states is Democratic to the core and an intrusion like the Farmers Alliance is at once and completely sat upon. The threat of the Republicans to break up the firmness of the Democracy in the South comes with the seasons, but the deed always ends in postponement. It is perfectly harmless.

It is a strange fact that Pennsylvania, the centre of the American system of protection, has suffered more from labor difficulties than any other state in the Union, says the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*. Every demand made by that state for speciel privileges has been made on the ground that Pennsylvania workingmen needed the special care of the government and in no case has the Keystone state failed to get what she asked, and yet in spite of it all chronic war prevails between laborers and capitalists, between those who earn and those who accumulate. So far as can he discovered not a dollar of the wealth gained by the opertion of law has found its way into the workingman's pocket. In the most highly protected state the earners of wealth are not only excluded from the benefits of privilege, but are obliged to fight for what they earn—not always with success. If the proof of the pudding is in the eating, then Pennsylvania ought to be the most rabid anti-protection state in the country.

The case of Private Iams is a subject not alone of American debate, but has extended to Great Britain and the continent. He is the sensation of the hour, dwarfing for the time the nihilist's enterprise in the way of removing Mr. Frick. We suppose out of it will come a clear definition of the authority of Officers of the Guard to inflict summary punishment. This will be necessary if the National Guard is to be kept up. The Iams affair is not a strong argument in the way of enlistment. Military authorities seem to agree that while the tricing up was cruel and unnecessary in this case, yet it was within the authority of the commanding officer of the regiment. But the drumming out of camp, mutilation, dishonorable discharge without trial by court-martial was an unjustifiable and gross usurpation of authority. It stands to reason that where the offense charged was so grave, and the punishment so terrible, the offender should have had a fair trial, an opportunity to present his defense, and the privilege of counsel.

Only 35 Cents.

The New York Weekly *World* and the REPORTER, for the campaign, three months, only thirty-five cents. Send in the names.

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If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at J. D. Muraay's Drug Store.

Oregon, Washington and the Northwes Pacific Coast.

The constant demand of the traveling public to the far West for a comfortable and at the same time an economical mode of traveling, has led to the establishment of what is known as Pullman Colonist Sleepers.

These cars are built on the same general plan as the regular first-class Pullman Sleeper, the only difference is that they are not unholstered.

They are furnished complete with good comfortable hair mattresses, warm blankets, snow white linen, curtains, plenty of towels, combs brushes, etc., which secure to the occupant of a berth as much privacy as is to be had in first-class sleepers. There are also separate toilet rooms for ladies and gentlemen, and smoking is absolutely prohibited. For full information send for Pullman Colonist Sleeper Leaflet. E. L. LOMAX, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha Neb. t. f.

A Little Girl's Experience In a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich, and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

During the epidemic of flux in this county, in 1888, I had hard work to keep a supply of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy on hand. People often came ten or twelve miles in the night to get a bottle of the remedy. I have been selling patent medicines for the past ten years and find that it has given better satisfaction in cases of diarrhœa and flux than any other medicine I have ever handled. J. H. Benham, Druggist, Golconda, Pope Co., Ill. Over five hundred bottles of this Remedy were sold in that county during the epidemic referred to. It was a perfect success and was the only remedy that did cure the worst cases. Dozens of persons there will certify that it saved their lives. In four other epidemics of bowel complaint this remedy has been equally successful. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. D. Murray

Brief Fum Hausa Barrick.

Middleburg Post.

LIEVER KERNAL HARDER.

Seller breef os ich de ledsht woch g'shrivva hob wæga norra hut en boomerawlisher uffroor g'mauched. Ae karl huts uff der onner g'shova un es hut shier gor en fecht gevva der-wæga om Somshdawg ovet. Der Sam Schnitzler, woo se now foreshtær 'lect hen far der Porra Mohler, hut bahawbt are wist ware ich mæna daid we ich g'shrivva hob wæga karls der heichler acta. Der Billy Bixler hut eme g'sawd are kent der karl sæna won are in der shpiggel gooka daid un des hut der Sam uff sich selver g'numma un hut der Billy wamsha wella. Der Billy hut uff ga-bucked tsu eme un der Sam huts wasser g'numma.

Awer schwetza wæga norra. Mer hen de norra wor so bissy sin on onner leit era bissniss minda os se net era wiver helfa kenna de house-holding enara.

Now, der Pit Kissinger is by olla leit aw g'sai so 'n ivverous shmarter mon. Awer luss amohl ebber ene froga wæga fisha un don is evva der Pit en raler fulshtendicher norr, un schwetzed un bobbled un leeged shtoonda long wæga fish. Are is evva by noddoor en fisha norr.

Es hut aw leit os norra sin wæga hoond. Der Johnny Honnaberger is anes fun sella, far are denked ordlich feel mainer fun seim schwartza hoondly os fun sinera fraw. Awer es is aw kæ wooner. Won ich so en fraw het os we der Johnny don daid ich se grawd farshwappa far der meensht oldt bull hoond im county, un daid derno der hoond sheesa.

Es hut aw geils norra, un aw politics norra, un aw bussle norra unner da weipsleit. De fact is es hut so feel sorta coryose leit in der welt os ich ebmohls denk es muss wore si wass aner Darwin sawgt, os de mensha ordlich close in der freindshoft sin mit da monkeys, un os de mensha era foreeltra monkeys warra. Won ich ols in der show gæ un watch un bagook de monkeys, don coomed's mer selver fore os won se ordlich feel raily mensha tricks in era kep hetta. Anyhow, wos is der rale difference tzwisha da monkeys un da næger? Won de næger mensha sin, ei don dinkt's mich's wær net mainer os recht won mer de monkeys aw'n chance gevva daita for shtimma so os se aw ebbes ferdeena kenna om 'lection dawg.

Now awer, won's wohr is os de mensha un de monkies mitnonner in der friendshoft sin we kenna mer ous finna welly os de eltra sin, odder welly os ne eltra sin, odder welly sin de beshta un de shmartshta? For leega un b'sheisa, un heichla un der grose norr acta sin unser sort mensha ordlich weit ahead. Awer far joompa, un grod dla, un bensa somla far der mon os draveled mit der drai-orrigle, is der monkey ordlich feel shmarter os unser aigny sort mensha. Un se sin aw shmart ganunk for era læva maucha oona hordt shoffa, awer mere orma un dumma mensha missa hordt shoffa, tsu sawga olla dawg, un ordlich feel greega net amohl ganunk lohn os se holvor so goot læva kenna os de monkeys. Awer de monkeys boddera sich gor nix wæga shoffa. Se boddera sich aw gor net wæga geld, odder heiser, baua, odder glaider odder anich ebbes, un duch sin se g'sound, harlich un læva first rate. In ame sin wot ich mer hetta mæ monkey norra un net so feel onery.

Ols Widder,
BOONASTEIL.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—THE FOLLOWING accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county on Wednesday, the 24th day of August, A. D., 1892.

1. The Second and partial account of J. Henry Meyer, surviving Administrator of &c of Henry Meyer, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased.
2. The first and partial account of P. H. Meyer, administrator of &c., of C. C. Meyer, late of Harris Twp., deceased.
3. The first and final account of I. J. Zubler and W. S. Hazel executors of &c., of John Zubler, late of Gregg Twp., deceased.
4. First and final account of Darius Waite, executor of &c., of Mary Henderson, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
5. The account of Andrew Guiser, executor of &c., of John Guiser, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
6. The first and final account of Andrew Guiser administratror of &c., of Mary Guiser, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
7. First and final account of W. W. Rupert executor of &c , of M. J. Rupert, late of Walker Twp., deceased.
8. Account of M L Rishel administrator of &c., of Rebecca Weaver, late of Gregg Twp., deceased.
9. First and final account of B. F. Shaffer administrator of &c , of Jacob Lutz, late of Walker Twp., deceased.
10. The account of U. S. Shaffer, executor of &c., of Simon Smull late of Miles Twp., deceased.
11. The first and final account of George Garbrick and Henry J. Garbrick administrators of &c., of B. Franklin Garbrick late of Walker Twp., deceased.
12. The first and final account of Sophia McEwen and John Miller, executors of &c., of Adam McEwen late of Walker Twp., deceasd.
13. The second partial and separate account of John J. Arney, one of the executors of &c , of Jacob Arney late of Potter Twp., deceased.
14. The account of John J. Arney administrator of &c., of Rachel Arney, late of Potter Twp., deceased.
15. Twenty-fifth annual account of Daniel Rhoads, surviving trustee of Wm. A. Thomas, deceased.
16. First and final account of Wm. Resides, administrator of &c., of Wm. Spotts, late of Union Twp , deceased.
17. The account of George Alexander, administrator of &c., of Thomas McEwen, late of Unionville Boro, deceased.
18. The account of Reuben Gramley guardian of Simon S. Wolf, minor child of S S. Wolf late of Centre Hall Boro deceased.
19. The first and final account of W. H. Corman, administrator of &c , of Rebecca Wolf, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
20. The account of J. R. Brumgart, administrator of &c., Jos. K. Weber, late of Miles Twp., deceased.
21. First and final account of W. D Crosby, administrator of &c., of Robert Stevenson late of Philipsburg Boro, deceased.
22. First and final account of A. G. Archey administrator of &c., of Phoebe Fisher late of Ferguson Twp., deceased
23. Account of W. W. Spangler, administrator d. b. n. c. t. a. of &c., of Samuel Spangler late of Potter Twp., deceased.
24. Account of Nathan Mitchell, guardian of Sarah B., Mary A., and Wm. P. Mitchell, minor children of John P. Mitchell, late of Howard Boro deceased as filed by E. S. Dorworth surety.
25. First and final account of J H. Alexander, and W. H. Runkle administrators of &c., of Jacob Runkle late of Potter Twp. deceased.

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Register.

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All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Sarah Tressler, dec'd., of Harris township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. J. TRESSLER,
Oak Hall.
JOHN DAUBERMAN,
Centre Hall.
Administrators.

june23-6t

BARK WANTED.—THE UNDERSIGNED will pay market price in cash for Rock Oak, or Hemlock bark at their tannery, or on cars, at points of shipping. Please call on or address them at their office,

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A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

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because shoes once blackened with it can be kept clean by washing them with water. People in moderate circumstances find it profitable to buy it at 20c. a bottle, because what they spend for Blacking they save in shoe leather.

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(this is the name of the paint), looks like stained and varnished *new furniture*. One coat will do it. A child can apply it. You can change a pine to a walnut, or a cherry to mahogany; there is no limit to your fancies. All retailers sell it.

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A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

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820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N Y

26marly

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Honorable A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Daniel Rhoades and the Honorable Thomas F Riley, associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of July, 1892, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August, the 22nd day of August 1892, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre County, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 28th day of July in the year of our Lord, 1892 and the one hundred and fifteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Homer, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. S. HOUSEMAN,
Administrator.
Tusseyville.

july 28-6t

Farmers Supplies.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW.—*The Farmers Favorite Plow.* This plow runs so steady that a boy who can drive the team can man the plow. There are seven different suction shares to this plow—for plowing clay, gravelly and stony soil. These shares are of the best make, which we sell at lower prices than any other first-class chilled plow share can be purchased. A trial of this plow will convince the most skeptical, that the plow will fulfil our claims.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS.—We propose hereafter to buy Spring Tooth Harrows outside of the Spring Tooth Harrow Monopoly, therefore we now offer Spring Tooth Harrows at $1.50 to $2.00 each less than the combination prices. We want every farmer to know that we are headquarters for the best implements and low prices.

Conklin Wagons,
Champion Wagons,
Farm Carts and Wheel Barrows.

Champion Road Machines and Champion Stone Crushers—the popular machinery for improving roads.

BARBED WIRE.—Cambria Link Wire. Plain and barbed hog wire at lowest prices.

HAY RAKES AND TEDDERS.—A chance for bargains. We sell the best hand-dump hay rake in America for $14.50 net cash. The best self-dump hay rake for $18.50 net cash. We sell the best hay tedder in the United States for $30.00 on six months time or 5 per cent. off for cash, making the net price $28.50

We have a full line of Farmers Supplies, which we are prepared to furnish at Rock Bottom Prices. We invite farmers to call and see us.

We have a fine line of buggies, surreys and carts—we recently purchased a job lot of pleasure carts, which we sell at $16.50. These carts cannot be duplicated at the price.

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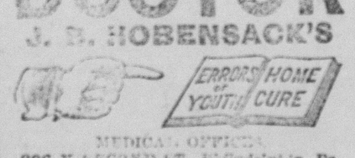

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Millheim, - - - - - Pa.

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the second partial account of Eli Wert, Committee of Daniel Musser, a lunatic has been filed in the Prothonotary's office, and that the same will be confirmed unless exceptions thereto be filed on or before Tuesday, August 23, 1892.

L. A. SCHAEFFER,
Prothonotary.

july 21-4t

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ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

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Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

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Special attention given to country trade. apr30

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The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

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Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements Good table and moderate charges.

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Free bus to and from all trains.

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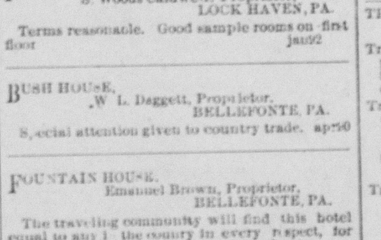

He Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss It Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embraces the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. If it is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either **sex.** All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5** to **$10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, **free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all **free** by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, **Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 22, 1892.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.23 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.50 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.25 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a m Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.23 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a. m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Philadelphia, 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.23 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia week days.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.20 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

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LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					STATIONS.	Eastward.			
P M	P.M.	A.M.				A M.	P.M.	P M	
2 05			5 50		Montandon	9 20		4 55	
2 20			6 20		Lewisburg	9 00		4 45	
2 30			6 30		Biehl	8 53		4 37	
2 37			6 35		Vicksburg	8 48		4 32	
2 47			6 45		Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22	
3 03			7 00		Millmont	8 27		4 09	
3 13			7 08		Glen Iron	8 17		4 02	
3 47			7 43		Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30	
3 58	7 22		7 53		Coburn	7 32	7 10	3 18	
4 06	7 32		8 01		Zerby	7 24	7 02	3 10	
4 15	7 50		8 10		Rising Spring	7 16	6 54	3 02	
4 23	7 58		8 18		Penn Cave	7 10	6 48	2 54	
4 28	8 03		8 24		Centre Hall	7 05	6 42	2 47	
4 34	8 09		8 32		Gregg	6 57	6 36	2 40	
4 40	8 16		8 37		Linden Hall	6 50	6 30	2 32	
4 45	8 20		8 42		Oak Hall	6 45	6 25	2 27	
4 49	8 24		8 46		Lemont	6 41	6 22	2 23	
4 53	8 28		8 51		Dale Summit	6 37	6 17	2 18	
5 02	8 37		9 00		Pleasant Gap	6 28	6 09	2 08	
5 05	8 40		9 04		Axemann	6 25	6 05	2 04	
5 10	8 45		9 10		Bellefonte	6 20	6 00	2 00	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.20, 5.35 and 7.45 p m, turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 10 25 a m, 5.05 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachment equal to any Singer Machine sold from **$40** to **$60** by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

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YOU WE WANT WORKERS

Salary or commission to good men. Fast selling Imported Specialties; also full line

GUARANTEED NURSERY STOCK.

Stock failing to live replaced FREE.

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A MAN.....

Always seek to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

COLUMBUS.

INTERESTING NEW DOCUMENTS RESPECTING HIS LIFE.

A Glance at the World as It Was Known to the Ancients and the Contemporaries of the Great Discoverer.

The discovery by the Superintendent of the Military Archives at Madrid of documents, probably setting at rest the doubts that formerly existed as tothe birthplace of Columbus, must have awakened new interest in the history of the renowned discoverer of the past. It is to be noted, however, that the documents only affirm tradition, for Genoa has always been the Admiral's accredited birthplace. But if the discovery should lead to nothing but a more careful investigation of the records of his later history, it will have been of use. The character of Columbus has been greatly misunderstood, and his 600 biographers have in turn invested him with the glory of the religious hero and the contumely of the ill-tempered and crack-brained adventurer. An impartial critic must admit, indeed, that he was something of both, though more of the hero than adventurer, and that his biographers have erred considerably in what Mr. R. L. Stevenson would call their "point of view."

Educated, as it is supposed, in the local schools of Genoa, and for a short period at the University of Pavia, the youthful Columbus must have come in close contact with the scholars of the day. Naturally of a religious temperament, the piety of the learned would early impress him, and to this may possibly be attributed the feeling that he had been divinely selected, which remained with him until his death.

There is but little doubt that he began his career as a sailor, at the age of 14, with the sole object of plunder. The Indies were the constant attraction for the natives of Venice and Genoa; the Mediterranean and the Adriatic were filled with treasure ships. In these circumstances it is not to be wondered that the sea possessed a wonderful fascination for the youth of those towns. This opulence was the constant envy of Spain and Portugal. Columbus was soon attracted to the latter country by the desire of Prince Henry to discover a southern route to the Indies. It was while in Portugal that he began to believe that his mission on earth was to be the discoverer of a new route to the land of gold—"the white man's god." For ten years he resided in Lisbon, from time to time making short voyages, but for the most part engaged drawing maps to procure himself a living. Here he married, here his son Diego was born and here his wife, who died at an early age, was buried.

Toscanello at this time advanced the theory that the earth was round, and Columbus at once entered into correspondence with him on the subject and was greatly impressed with the views of the Florentine scientist, both as to the sphericity of the world and the wonders of the Asiatic region. Columbus, in accepting these theories, ran no small risk of losing his life. Portugal and France in turn rejected his offers to add to their dependencies by his discoveries, and though his brother found many in England willing to give him the necessary ships to start on his adventures, Spain, after much importuning on the part of the explorer, forestalled her.

Then followed his four eventful voyages with all their varying fortunes, and his death, when over 70 years of age, in a wretched condition of poverty. The ready consideration of theories, not only dangerous, but so astounding in their character as to throw discredit on those who advanced them, shows him to have been a man of intellectual courage. Humility was another trait of his character, and in all his life it cannot be said that he acted in any but an honest and straightforward manner toward his fellow-men.

It is true, no doubt, that his recognition of slavery somewhat dims his reputation. He sold many Indians as slaves, but it should be remembered that slavery prevailed at the time, and it was only on his second voyage, when hard pressed for means to reimburse the Spanish treasury for the immense expense of the expedition, that he resorted to the barter in human flesh. Indeed, his friendly relations with the natives show that as a rule he must have treated them in the kindly manner which characterized all his actions.

Throughout the reverses of his long career, whether received with sneers, lauded as a benefactor of his country, put in chains by crafty fellow subjects, or defrauded by an unscrupulous prince of the profit of his discoveries, he continued a man of an eminently lovable character, kind to his family, his servants, and even his enemies. Americans are to do honor at the Columbian Exhibition to the name of him who, though not the first white man to land on the shores of the New World, was the first to colonize its fertile islands. Not only America, but the whole world, may emulate his virtues with advantage; for, even now, justice and mercy, courage and meekness do not always abide together.

THE WORLD OF THE ANCIENTS.

It will be interesting at this time, when the discovery of this great continent so largely engages the attention of all peoples, to take a glance at the world as it was known to the ancients.

The cosmographical ideas of the ancients were of the simplest character, and those which have been derived from the earliest Grecian literature regarded the earth as a plain stretching away from the Ægean sea until it ended in an horizon of pure ignorance, guided by the deep-flowing current of the river Oceanus. Beyond Oceanus even fancy began to fail. There was the realm of dust and darkness, the home of the powerless spirits of the dead, and there the hemisphere of heaven joined its brother hemisphere of Tartarus. As time passed the theory of sphericity or the spherical form of the earth was advanced and experiments were made to prove its correctness.

The Pythagoreans advanced it as one of their doctrines and Plato and Aristotle adopted it as correct.

Aristotle, in his treatise "On the Heaven," after detailing the views of those philosophers who regarded the world as flat, drum-shaped or cylindrical, gives a formal summary of the grounds which necessitate the assumption of its sphericity, specifying the tendency of all things to seek the center, the unvarying circularity of the earth's shadow at eclipses of the moon, and the proportionate changes in the altitude of stars resulting from changes in the observer's latitude.

Aristotle made the doctrine orthodox; his successors, Eratosthenes, Hipparchus, and Ptolemy, constituted it an inalienable possession of the race. Greece transmitted it to Rome; Rome impressed it upon barbaric Europe; taught by Pliny, Hyginus Manilius, expressed in the works of Cicero, Virgil, Ovid, it passed into the schoolbooks of the middle ages, whence, re-inforced by Arabian lore, it has come down to us.

SHROUDS OF MYSTERY.

As geographical knowledge increased, stories began to circulate of vast bodies of dark and dangerous waters far away, and of islands in their midst. Then it was said that there were other worlds or continents and some geographers, astronomers and geometricians began to make use of the phrase of northern and southern, eastern and western hemispheres and myths and fables began to multiply.

The expanding horizon of the Greeks was always hedged with fable; in the north was the realm of the happy Hyperborians, beyond the blasts of Boreas; in the east, the wonderland of India; in the south, Panchea and the blameless Ethiopians. Nor did the west lack lingering places for romance. Here was the floating isle of Æolus, brazen-walled; here the mysterious Ogygia, naval of the sea; and on the earth's extremest verge were the Elysian fields, the homes of heroes exempt from death, "where life is easiest to man. No snow is there, nor yet great storms nor any rain, but always ocean sendeth forth the breeze of the shrill west to blow cool on men." Across the Ocean river, in the regions of the setting of the sun, all was changed. There was the home of the Cimmerians, who dwelt in darkness; there the grove of Persephone and the dreary house of the dead. In the Hesiodic poems the Elysian fields are spoken of as islands where heroes, after death, are transferred and flourish in immortal bliss.

"Them on earth's utmost verge, the God assign'd
A life, a seat, distinct from human kind;
Beside the deepening whirlpools of the main,
In those blest isles where Saturn holds his reign,
Apart from heaven's immortal calm they share
A rest unsullied by the clouds of care;
And yearly thrice with sweet luxuriance crown'd
Springs the ripe harvest from the teeming ground."

The Islands of the Blest and the Hesperides were sought for by the most daring navigators through ages—and poets sang of them in hymns that were chanted by the wise, the beautiful, and the good.

"Oh, that I like a bird might fly from
care over the Adriatic waves," cries the chorus in the crowned Hippolytus:

"Or to the famed Hesperian plains,
Whose rich trees bloom with gold,
To join the grief attuned strains
My winged progress hold;
Beyond whose shores no passage gave
The ruler of the purple wave.

"But Atlas stands, his stately height
The awful boundary of the skies;
There fountains of Ambrosia rise
Wat'ring the seat of Jove; her stores
Luxuriant there the rich soil pours
All which the sense of gods delights."

HESPERIA THE UNEXPLORED LAND.

Hesperia, the land of the west, was a land which remained unknown and unexplored for a long period. It was, with the rude methods of navigation which were maintained during the early ages, far and remote from the habitations of the Greek tribes connected by the Archipelago. The sea which washed the western coasts was not a Greek sea, was devoid of the numerous islands with which the Greeks were accustomed, and when compared with the Ægean resembled an ocean.

The current was adverse to the Greek vessels, as it passed from west to east from the Tyrrhenian sea across to the Sicilian. Contrary currents were met with and the winds which prevailed there differed entirely from those to which the Hellenes were accustomed. The skies appeared to them dark and insecure, and as they watched them they fancied that it was there that the mariners of the dead "densely shrouded in clouds and mists" passed along their gloomy paths. Accordingly navigation for a long time halted at the southern points of the Morea, and then after circumnavigation had been entered upon timidly clung to the Hellenic coasts on its way to the Corinthian sea. This was the ancient route of the Cretans by which they formerly brought the worship of Apollo to Delphi, and it was long before the Greeks ventured to cross the Sicilian sea.

The intercourse with the western mainland proceeded from the islands lying in front of the outer gulf of Corinth from the coast—islands such as Echenades surrounding the mouth of the Achelous; and from the larger and more distinct islands farther in the sea—Zacynthus, Same, Ithaca, and Leucas—which stretch from north to south in a crescent line in front of the gulf and whose joint length is about equal to that of Eubœa. These are the islands called, according to an ancient tradition, the Ionian up to this day.

COMMERCIAL CORFU.

The great coast island of Corcyra, now known as Corfu, at a very early period became the headquarters of a large maritime commerce, and from there spread along the west coast to Italy. Gradually the Greeks accustomed themselves to long and distant voyages instead of the easy summer trips, and entered the great western sea. They not only ventured to visit those parts of the Adriatic, which most abound in rocks and circumnavigated the Tyrrhenian sea, but they explored the coasts and bays of Campania and the mouths of the Tiber and Arnus; they proceeded past the Alpine ranges and finally reached Iberia, with whose rich treasures of precious metals they had first become acquainted on the coast of Italy.

The horizon of the Hellenes gradually advanced westward and broadened. Adventurous voyages of discovery led to the western and northern ocean, where the phenomenon of ebb and tide for the first time engaged the intelligent consideration of the Greeks. The original home of amber, tin and copper was sought out and attempts were made to deal scientifically with the large body of new geographical knowledge.

They followed in the tracks of the Phœnicians as far as the Straits of Gibraltar, in the vicinity of which they founded the city of Mænace. They ventured beyond the gates of Hercules and settled in the land at the mouth of the Guadalquivir, the ancient commercial domain of the Tyrians, who traded with it on their vessels, and the Tarsis ships transported large numbers of adventurous population into the distant land.

THE WORLD'S END.

On a Tarsis ship the prophet Jonas, centuries before Christ, attempted to escape from the hands of the Lord; thus was this colonial country thought to lie at the end of the world.

The Greeks gave it the name of Tartessus, and finally extended their marvelous activity from the Ægean to the shores of the Atlantic.

All the nations in any way connected with the mediterranean were enduringly affected by Greek culture, and the original habitation of the Hellene, the Ægean, with its islands and coasts, however small and insignificant a division it may constitute of the wide waters of the Mediterranean, yet became the Archipelago, i. e., the ruling sea among them all.

The commercial supremacy of Greece in the day of her prime is perpetuated in her colonial settlements, which up to this day bear the stamp of their origin, such as Marseilles, Toronto, Syracuse, Messina, and Agrigentum, all of which have a Greek pedigree.

Some Curious Slips of the Tongue.

The tongue is unruly in other ways than pointed out in such vigorous terms by James the Apostle. It seems to sometimes take the bit in its teeth, if so mixed a metaphor may be permitted, and to run away from the directing mind, with results that hardly ever fail to cause no less confusion to the speaker than amusement to the hearer. The incident of the gentleman who, in cordially inviting some friends to hear his pastor preach, said to them, "You may occupew my pie," is perhaps already familiar. Equally laughter-provoking was the transposition made by a friend of mine who had undertaken to recite Bret Harte's "Heathen Chinee," and surprised both himself and his audience by the statement that

"For ways that are dark
And for tricks that are vain,
The heathen peeu is chineliar."

It is probably because they more frequently appear before the public as speakers than any other class of men that clergymen are the heroes of the majority of the stories as to slips of the tongue. The Rev. Mr. A—— has this to tell of the Rev. Mr. B——: Brother B—— is tall and gaunt of figure and pale and serious of countenance. Once, in bringing a meeting of special solemnity to a close, he caused many a smile by saying, impressively, "Now let us pronounce the Doxology, and I will sing the benediction." The quick wit of a hearer, who at once started "Praise God from whom all blessings flow" in stentorian tones, rescued the others from disgracing themselves by an outburst of laughter. After the meeting had dispersed, said Brother B—— to Brother A——, "Now you know, I saw that thing coming wrong end first, but for the life of me I could not turn it around."

Here are some more amusing stories of a similar character. It was a very insignificant change of a letter, but it spoiled what was intended to be an eloquent denunciation against idolatry, when the preacher cried, with impassionate earnestness, "Bow not thine eye to a needle," having meant to say, "Bow not thy knee to an idol." In the same way, the young clergyman with the correct Oxford pronunciation, in giving out the hymn "Conquering Kings," merely stumbled over the first vowel; but being unable to save himself, was hurried over the precipice, and startled his congregation with the announcement, "The concluding hymn will be 'Kinquering Congs,' 'Kinquering Congs.'" After that experience he was in a position to fully sympathize with his brother clergyman who, in place of saying "Behold the fig-tree how it withereth away," asked his bewildered audience to "Behold the whig-tree how it fithereth away."

In similar case did the preacher find himself who, describing conscience, and desiring to get his listeners to recognize the promptings of its inward voice in the half-formed wishes of the mind, appealed to them whether there was one present who some time or another "had not felt within him the effect of a half-warmed fish."

Diamond-proof Glass.

Glassmakers have been trying for years to produce glass which cannot be cut with a diamond without the application of power greater than can be applied by hand. Patents have just been applied for in several European countries which seem to indicate that the so-called long-felt want has been supplied at last. It is claimed for the new glass that only the best diamond will mark it, and that it is impossible to cut it without machinery or break it without a hammer. The thin quality of glass used for the windows of private houses offers no resistance whatever to the housebreaker, who can cut it with a diamond and lift a piece out without making any noise at all. If the new glass ever comes into general use the burglar will have to commence learning his business again from the very rudiments of it.

THE whole amount of gold produced in the United States, from 1792 to the end of 1890, is given in as $1,871,706,769, or a larger amount than the aggregate of all forms of money, paper, gold or silver, now circulating in the United States.

A "moth insurance company" is the latest thing in the summer storage business.

MAKING A BOOK.

MUSINGS OVER THE EVOLUTION OF A CHILD OF THE BRAIN.

Tracing the Development of a Book From the Birth of the Thought in the Author's Mind Until it Reaches the Reader.

I have somewhere read a bachelor's reflections on a cup of tea while he watched the amber stream filling up the pearly china; its aroma volatilized his brain into a nebulous state of grateful comfort, and sent his thoughts wandering in thankful recognition of all who had contributed to the present enjoyment. His waitress, the cook, the stores, the merchant in turn received acknowledgements for time, labor, organization, and capital employed, in harboring and distributing it in this country. He then traced it across the ocean to the land of the Heathen Chinee, and owned his indebtedness to the marvellous equipment, machinery and appliances of the stately ships engaged in its transmission. He gives a passing tribute to the merchant at the exporting town, to the means of transit from the interior, and dwells with lingering gratitude on the yellow fingers of the Chinese that picked the tender shoots and dried the leaves for him. Leaning back in his chair, he complacently smiles at the wonderful combination of interest and labor that has produced his cup of tea, and he gave thanks that he was not as the rest of men indifferent, forgetful, ungrateful.

Our thoughts have wandered from the book in our hand to reflect on the more wonderful combination that has been at work in the making of the book. The cup of tea is the result of the series of mechanical, commercial, impersonal agents; the book is all this and more, it is the commune of intellect with intellect. Here is a man whom I have never seen, whom I do not know, who may be in Australia, anywhere, who may have crumbled into dust ages ago, yet who is speaking to me from the pages of the book. He makes me agree with him, admire him, angry with him, laugh with him or at him, and he is quite unconscious that such a being as I ever existed. He has somehow crystallized his thoughts, his emotions, his feelings into this book, and they are refracted into my mind. People are amazed at the phonograph, but is it more wonderful than a book? Take old Cicero, who in ordinary business pockets his retaining fee to defend Milo, and carefully prepares his speech, or who takes a fancy to write on old age or oratory. Can any stretch of imagination form an idea of the influence of the thoughts in these books? Think of the number of readers alone, the wide dissemination, the thoughts, feelings, and emotions that they have evoked, from the school boy who sullenly looks curses at the tormenting pages, to the student who lovingly commits them to memory to catch the style. The ashes of Cicero were scattered to the winds two thousand years ago, not a vestige of him remains, yet his mind still acts on the living minds through the medium of a book.

A book now-a-days is treated as a cup of tea, as a matter of course, a part of the daily fare, it is taken with zest, or dallied with, or left scarcely tasted. Some are exhilarated by it, others look upon it with supercilious disdain, all class it among the commonest articles of daily use. Yet how much is implied in the making of a book? Lounging before my fire and passively allowing my thoughts to drift upwards from the open pages of a history, a journey, a novel, or a science treatise, like my bachelor friend I pause to reflect on the number of agents intellectual, moral and mechanical, that have combined to place the book in my hands. I speculate on what induced the author to write, how he became competent, how the thoughts developed, how the book and the language grew, how he slaved at his manuscript, and after it passed from his hands how the thoughts were materialized for public use. While the thoughts were being welded into coherence in the brain of the author, my fancy visits far distant places where bales of rags are being torn to shreds and pulped for the paper, where metal is being lifted from its primeval home to be fashioned into type, where the huge restless machine is waiting until deft fingers can arrange the fonts so that with giant force it may crush the thoughts indelibly into paper. I recognize the multitude of agents and circumstances that intervene before the author can speak to me from his book, and I blush to be like the rest of men—indifferent, forgetful, ungrateful.

Ere the author can commence his book he must have acquired the capacity which comes only from long previous training. A cynical friend estimates that not one in a thousand is competent to write a book, and of these only one in a hundred could write what is worth reading. It may be over or understated, but it illustrates the small proportion of those who are prepared to provide for my literary enjoyment. The book commenced in the author's boyhood when he grew into methods of thought and expression, it developed with his opening mind when he began to use his mental implements, it was modified by the numberless men and things that crossed his path in life. It gathered strength from his experience, his storage of facts, his feelings and convictions, and through long years the book was suspended nebulously in his brain waiting for some motive, some inducement to precipitate it on paper. I shall never discover how much I am indebted to the ideas, the reading, the circumstances, the persons that have combined to collect in the brain of the author the thoughts that are the mainsprings of his book. When the ideas were clothed with words to what do I owe the author's graceful diction? Those happy images and pregnant phrases did not come by inspiration, no one is born with a silver pen in his hand, but they imply assiduous study and practice, failure and renewed attempts.

Granting the capacity, what induced the author to commit himself to a book? It may have been sordid lucre for which the creatures of his brain have been sold, perhaps the means of livelihood, or the res angusta domi that has sighed for yellow guineas in exchange for golden thoughts. Few more touching episodes occur in literature than the struggle of Dr. Johnson to write his charming history of Rasselas by the corpse of his mother in order to obtain money to bury her. The motive may have been the pleasure of writing and communicating ideas, it may have been sheer vanity or love of renown, it may have been the itching of the fingers that keeps the pen constantly in motion, a literary St. Vitus' dance, or the author may have had a message to deliver to the race which, germinating for years, grows up into a book of the century. Whatever the inducement, good, bad, or indifferent, I acknowledge my obligations to the persons or circumstances that have persuaded the author of my book to lift up the curtain and lay bare his mind to the world.

The determination once made to launch into print is but the commencement of the actual making of the book. The raw material has to be pieced together, and supplemented and ornamented. I am indebted to the author for his tenacity to his purpose, for his sacrifice of time and ease, for his research into authorities that have helped him to formulate his ideas for my enjoyment. I am grateful to him for his preserving pluck in undertaking the mere manual labor. If you have ever copied two pages of print consider what is involved in the mere transcription of five hundred. I thank him for his courage in overcoming these difficulties, for his patient endurance of weariness at his desk, and of the dull heaviness following on long occupation; for his perseverance when thoughts jib, and words will not run smoothly; for the worry from interruptions and annoyances just when the mind is willing and the pen active; for the pains bestowed over style and expression; and for his consideration in sacrificing much that would be uninteresting and tedious to me. As I glide on through page after page of the book I cannot estimate the labor and the trouble that it has cost the author. The sentences that run so glibly may have been corrected and revised and re-corrected, and perhaps pages have been the third or fourth attempt to remodel the ideas to satisfy the writer. Throughout the whole period of execution my unseen and unknown friend has for months been toiling for me, and perhaps centuries ago.

When the author has completed his manuscript a battalion of workers are ready to help in reproducing it in type. Paper makers, type founders, engineers of every description prepare the material and the press—all the modern inventions and appliances are in some way subservient to the production, compositors, printers, readers, and the ramifications of press labor join in turning out the sheets. Bookbinders clothe it in its external dress, publishers store it, booksellers distribute it, and after this multiplicity of agents and labor the book is delivered into my hands at a cost of five shillings, less discount. A merely superficial survey shows me the number of hands on which I am dependent for my book, and if I dive beneath the surface into the hosts of those who indirectly aid in the making of the book, I am bewildered by their diversity. My books give me valued enjoyment, simple in itself, and I seldom think of the variety and multitude of agents that contribute to my pleasure. I am not ungrateful to them, but most of all I owe my acknowledgements to the unknown absent author with whom I commune, and who from the pages speaks to me, enlightens me, influences me, and amuses me

Defence of the Peacock.

"Who says the peacock has ugly feet?" remarked Taxidermist Wood of the Smithsonian Institution to a Star reporter. "I have heard and read that piece of nonsense ever since I was a child, and I understand that it is recorded as an ornithological truth in classical Greek and Latin. You will come across mention of it even in fables. To my mind it affords an illustration of the fact that most people never use their own physical senses actively, but depend for their notions of life and things upon the observation of others.

"I have just finished mounting this pair of peacocks. Isn't the male bird a beauty? You can see for yourself that his feet are decidedly pretty, well shaped and rather small in proportion to his size. They are very slightly bigger than those of a turkey and are decidedly handsomer. The same can be said of the hen bird, unattractive though the latter is as to other points. Wherever in the feathered kingdom the cock bird is the handsomer he does the courting, while in the comparatively unusual case where the female is more gorgeous she it is that takes the initiative in the lovemaking.

"It is a curious thing to observe that the male peacock in courting his chosen mate approaches her not with the brightly colored face of his feathery fan toward her, but backward. Then, on coming close, he wheels suddenly about, with every plume trembling in the sunlight, and dazzles her all at once with his beauty. As for the popular misconception respecting his feet, there can be no doubt as to how it originated. When the peacock is pointed at, being naturally a wild bird, he is apt to drop his fan and scuttle away. Thus the impression was conveyed to the igorant that he imagined his feet to be objects of attention, and accordingly sought to hide them. Of oourse, nothing could be more absurd."—[Washington Star.

Daily Life of France's President.

President Carnot leads a very busy life, and his long day, from 9 till 1 A. M., is crowded with work. Immediately after rising he takes a cup of tea, after which he receives his ministers, reads his dispatches and sees visitors; he then breakfasts. The afternoon is taken up with various duties and such exercise as he can find time to take. At 5 he again receives visitors and examines and signs decrees. He dines with his wife and son at 7 o'clock, which is the only part of the day which he feels at liberty to devote to his family. At 9 o'clock he goes to his study, where he reads or writes till 1. He is fond of both the opera and the drama, and is a fair painter, delighting to go down to the Forest of Fontainebleau and sketch for an hour or so. His sons have been brought up to callings in which they can support themselves. He dislikes cats, dogs, and birds.—[Public Opinion.

POISON OF REPTILES.

How the Venom of Snakes Affects the Person who is Bitten.

"It is an old notion," said Superintendent Brown of the Philadelphia Zoo to a correspondent, "that the bite of a snake is much more deadly when it is shedding its skin than at any other time. It was supposed that there was some mysterious connection between this process and the virulence of the poison. The secret is this: When a snake is shedding it is blind for two or three days, owing to the skin of the head coming forward over the eyes. During this time it cannot strike its prey as it usually does, and, as a result, there is greater secretion of venom in the poison glands at the base of its fangs and the victim of the attack receives a larger dose than he probably would at any other time."

"Whisky is an antidote for snake poison, is it not?"

"No, sir. It is a popular fancy, but not a fact," said Mr. Brown. "Whisky is what might be called a bridge used to to carry the victim over the dangerous period. The general effect of snake poison is that of a powerful depressor of the nervous system, with reflex action on the heart and respiratory organs. Alcoholic liquor has a contrary effect, and while the poison carries the vital energy below the normal, alcohol brings it back. Too much whisky, as a large number of persons well know the morning after, has a depressing effect, and if an overdose be administered the result will be to aggravate and intensify the original trouble. The great danger in the use of whisky in snake bites lies in carrying its effects beyond the stimulating and exciting stage. Quite a number of remedies have been suggested in such emergencies, among them being the hypodermic injection of ammonia, permanganate of potash, and jaborandi. Personally I know nothing of the efficacy of these drugs. While I have been frequently bitten by non-venomous reptiles, I have never felt the fangs of a venomous snake.

"Thus far there has been no antidote discovered for the toxicological effect of reptile venom. Dr. Stradling did a great deal of experimenting with snake poison and claimed to have discovered an antidote. To demonstrate the efficacy of his discovery he allowed himself to be bitten on several occasions, after he had prepared himself, with no serious results. I presume he would have carried his investigation to a successful issue, or ended in killing himself, had he not got married. His wife refused to let him continue his experiments, and so he abandoned his researches.

"That there is an antidote for the bite of the most venomous snake there is no doubt. It is possessed by some of the aboriginal people of South America, Africa and portions of the United States. The Zuni Indians of Arizona hold an annual snake dance, at which they not only handle the most poisonous snakes, but hold them in their teeth during a frenzy of excitement. They prepare for this horrible festival by taking an antidote, or rubbing themselves with some vegetable compound. I do not think that there has been a single death among the Zunis recorded from a snake bite during one of these dances. Surgeons in the United States army have endeavored to obtain their secret, but without avail."

"How do you extract the venom of a snake for examination or experiments?" asked Superintendent Brown's visitor.

Keeper Johnson in the reptile house is quite an expert at that kind of work," answered Mr. Brown. "He has a pole about six feet long, with a broad strap passing over one end and through a staple on the other side, and running the full length of the stick. The strap forms a loop, which is passed over the head of the snake and drawn tight. The snake is held firmly by this apparatus until the keeper can reach down and catch him behind the head with his left thumb and forefinger. A slight pressure forces the mouth open, and then a small porcelain cup is pressed against the roof of the reptile's mouth contracting the glands and forcing the venom to run down the grooved fangs. When a rattler's mouth is closed its poison fangs lie up against the upper jawbone. By a wonderfully delicate bit of nature's mechanism, when the mouth is opened the fangs are forced down into an erect position, the action at the same time contracting the poison glands and forcing the secretions to flow the instant the reptile strikes at his prey.

"A peculiarity about venomous snakes," said the keeper, "is their manner of, taking food; a rattlesnake or a copperhead will strike its prey, then coil up and wait for it to die. Before commencing to swallow it they will watch it intently for the slightest movement. They swallow it head first, and if there is the slightest muscular movement observable they will disgorge at once. It is different with the moccasin. It will strike and hold onto its prey until it is dead."

"What is considered the most venomous snake known to zoologists?"

"It is difficult to say. There is a species of sea serpents found in the Straits of Malacca which is considered to be, I believe, the most deadly in existence. They are known as hydrophidæ, and vary from eight to twelve feet in length. The cobra di capello of India is an exceedingly venomous snake, but I do not think that its bite is more deadly than that of our rattlesnake or copperhead. One reason why there are so many deaths in India from the bite of the cobra is because the natives are not only reckless, going about with bare feet and legs in the haunts of the reptile, and when once attacked very little if any treatment is given to counteract the effects of the poison. The whole question, however, is a relative one and depends upon the condition of the snake when it made the attack, where the victim was struck, and the subsequent treatment. If the poison fangs penetrate through a boot-leg or a portion of the clothing, some of the venom will be removed. If the fangs strike a portion of the body near which the circulation is active the result is usually a fatal termination. The bite of a large rattlesnake or copperhead is much more to be dreaded than that of a small one, for the larger the snake the larger the secretion of poison."

A fence 500 miles long of wire netting, separating the colonies of New South Wales and Queensland, is one of the wonders of Australia. It is designed to keep the rabbits out.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Soul's Crisis." (Preached in London.)

TEXT: *"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found."*—Isaiah lv., 6.

Isaiah stands head and shoulders above the other Old Testament authors in vivid descriptiveness of Christ. Other prophets give an outline of our Saviour's features. Some of them present, as it were, the side face of Christ; others a bust of Christ; but Isaiah gives us the full length portrait of Christ. Other Scripture writers excel in some things. Ezekiel more weird, David more pathetic, Solomon more epigrammatic, Habakkuk more sublime, but when you want to see Christ coming out from the gates of prophecy in all His grandeur and glory, you involuntarily turn to Isaiah.

So that if the prophecies in regard to Christ might be called the "Oratorio of the Messiah," the writing of Isaiah is the "Hallelujah Chorus," where all the batons wave and all the trumpets come. Isaiah was not a man picked up out of insignificance by inspiration. He was known and honored. Josephus and Philo and Sirach extolled him in their writings. What Paul was among the apostles, Isaiah was among the prophets.

My text finds him standing on a mountain of inspiration, looking out into the future, beholding Christ advancing and anxious that all men might know Him, his voice rings down the ages, "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found." "Oh," says some one, "that was for olden times." No, my hearer. If you have traveled in other lands you have taken a circular letter of credit from some banking house in London, and in St. Petersburg or Venice or Rome or Antwerp or Brussels or Paris you presented that letter and got financial help immediately. And I want you to understand that the text, instead of being appropriate for one age or for one land is a circular letter for all ages and for all lands, and whenever it is presented for help, the help comes. "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found."

I come to-day with no hairspun theories of religion, with no nice distinctions, with no elaborate disquisition, but with a plain talk on the matters of personal religion. I feel that the sermon I preach this morning will be the savor of life unto life or death unto death. In other words, the Gospel of Christ is a powerful medicine; it either kills or cures. There are those who say: "I would like to become a Christian. I have been waiting a good while for the right kind of influence to come." And still you are waiting. You are wiser in worldly things than you are in religious things. And yet there are men who say they are waiting to get to heaven—waiting, waiting, but not with intelligent waiting, or they would get on board the line of Caristian influences that would bear them into the kingdom of God.

Now you know very well that to seek a thing is to search for it with earnest endeavor. If you want to see a certain man in London, and there is a matter of much money connected with your seeing him, and you cannot at first find him, you do not give up the search. You look in the directory, but cannot find the name; you go in circles where you think perhaps he may mingle, and, having found the part of the city where he lives, but perhaps not knowing the street, you go through street after street and from block to block, and you keep on searching for weeks and for months.

You say, "It is a matter of £10,000 whether I see him or not." Oh, that men were as persistent in seeking for Christ! Had you one half that persistence you would long ago have found Him who is the joy of the forgiven spirit. We may pay our debts, we may attend church, we may relieve the poor, we may be public benefactors, and yet all our life disobey the text, never seek God, never gain heaven. Oh, that the spirit of God would help this morning while I try to show you, in carrying out the idea of my text, first, how to seek the Lord, and in the next place, when to seek Him. "Seek ye the Lord while He may be found."

I remark, in the first place, you are to seek the Lord through earnest and believing prayer. God is not an autocrat or a despot seated on a throne, with His arms resting on brazen lions and a sentinel pacing up and down at the foot of the throne. God is a father seated in a bower, waiting for His children to come and climb on His knee and get His kiss and His benediction. Prayer is the cup with which we go to the "fountain of living water" and dip up refreshment for our thirsty soul. Grace does not come to the heart as we set a cask of water to catch the rain in the shower. It is a pulley fastened to the throne of God, which we pull, bringing the blessing.

I do not care so much what posture you take in prayer, nor how large an amount of voice you use. You might get down on your face before God, if you did not pray right inwardly, and there would be no response. You might cry at the top of your voice, and unless you had a believing spirit within, your cry would not go farther up than the shout of a plowboy to his oxen. Prayer must be believing, earnest, loving. You are in your house some summer day, and a shower comes up, and a bird affrighted darts into the window, and wheels around the room. You seize it. You smooth its ruffled plumage. You feel its fluttering heart. You say, "Poor thing, poor thing!" Now a prayer goes out of the storm of this world into the window of God's mercy, and He catches it and He feels its fluttering pulse, and He puts it in His own bosom of affection and safety.

Prayer is a warm, ardent, pulsating exercise. It is the electric battery which, touched thrills to the throne of God. It is the diving bell in which we go down into the depths of God's mercy and bring up "pearls of great price." There is an instance where prayer made the waves of Gennesaret solid as granite pavement. Oh, how many wonderful things prayer has accomplished! Have you ever tried it? In the days when the Scotch Covenanters were persecuted and the enemies were after them one of the head men among the Covenanters prayed: "O Lord, we be as dead men unless Thou shalt help us. O Lord, throw the lap of Thy cloak over these poor things." And instantly a Scotch mist enveloped and hid the persecuted from their persecutors—the promise literally fulfilled. "While they are yet speaking I will hear."

Oh, impenitent soul, have you ever tried the power of prayer? God says: "He is loving and faithful and patient." Do you believe that? You are told that Christ came to save sinners. Do you believe that? You are told that all you have to do to get the pardon of the Gospel is to ask for it. Do you believe that? Then come to Him and say: "O Lord, I know Thou canst not lie. Thou hast told me to come for pardon, and I could get it. I come, Lord. Keep Thy promise and liberate my captive soul."

Oh, that you might have an altar in the parlor, in the kitchen, in the store, in the barn! for Christ will be willing to come again to the manger to hear prayer. He will come in your place of business as He confronted Matthew, the tax commissioner.

If a measure should come before Congress that you thought would ruin the Nation, how you would send in petitions and remonstrances. And yet there has been enough sin in your heart to ruin it forever, and you have never remonstrated or petitioned against it. If your physical health failed, and you had the means, you would go and spend the summer in Germany and the winter in Italy, and you would think it a very cheap outlay if you had to go all around the earth to get back your physical health. Have you made any effort, any expenditure, any exertion for your immortal and spiritual health? No, you have not taken one step.

Oh, that you might now begin to seek after God with earnest prayer! Some of you have been working for years and years for the support of your families. Have you given one-half day to the working out of your salvation with fear and trembling? You came here this morning with an earnest purpose, I take it, as I have come hither with an earnest purpose, and we meet face to face, and I tell you, first of all, if you want to find the Lord you must pray and pray and pray.

I remark again, you must seek the Lord through Bible study. The Bible is the newest book in the world. "Oh," you say, "it was made hundreds of years ago, and the learned men of King James translated it hundreds of years ago." I confute that idea by telling you it is not five minutes old, when God, by His blessed spirit, retranslates it into the heart. If you will, in the seeking of the way of life through Scripture study, implore God's light to fall upon the page, you will find that these promises are not one second old and that they drop straight from the throne of God into your heart.

There are many people to whom the Bible does not amount to much. If they merely look at the outside beauty, why it will no more lead them to Christ than Washington's farewell address or the Koran of Mahomet or the Shaster of the Hindoos. It is the inward light of God's Word you must get or die. I went up to the church of the Madeleine in Paris and looked at the doors, which were the most wonderfully constructed I ever saw, and I could have staid there for a whole week; but I had only a little time, so, having glanced at the wonderful carving on the doors, I passed in and looked at the radiant altars and the sculoture I dome. Alas! that so many stop at the outside door of God's holy Word, looking at the rhetorical beauties, instead of going in and looking at the altars of sacrifice and the dome of God's mercy and salvation that hovers over every penitent and believing soul!

Oh, my friends, if you merely want to study the laws of language, do not go to the Bible. It was not made for that. Take "Howe's Elements of Criticism." It would be better than the Bible for that. If you want to study metaphysics, better than the Bible will be the writings of William Hamilton. But if you want to know how to have sin pardoned, and at last to gain the blessedness of heaven, search the Scriptures, "for in them ye have eternal life."

When people are anxious about their souls—and there are some here to-day—there are those who recommend good books. That is all right. But I want to tell you that the Bible is the best book under such circumstances. Baxter wrote "A Call to the Unconverted," but the Bible is the best call to the unconverted. Philip Doddridge wrote "The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul," but the Bible is the best rise and progress. John Angell James wrote "Advice to the Anxious Inquirer," but the Bible is the best advice to the anxious inquirer.

Oh, the Bible is the very book you need, anxious and inquiring soul! A dying soldier said to his mate, "Comrade, give me a drop!" The comrade shook up the canteen and said, "There isn't a drop of water in the canteen." "Oh," said the dying soldier, "that's not what I want. feel in my knapsack for my Bible." And his comrade found the Bible and read him a few of the gracious promises, and the dying soldier said: "Ah, that's what I want. There isn't anything like the Bible for a dying soldier, is there, my comrade?" Oh, blessed book while we live. Blessed book when we die.

I remark, again, we must seek God through church ordinances. "What," say you, "can't man be saved without going to church?" I reply, there are men, I suppose, in glory, who have never seen a church; but the church is the ordained means by which we are to be brought to God; and if truth affects us when we are alone, it affects us more mightily when we are in the assembly—the feelings of others emphasizing our own feelings. The great law of sympathy comes into play, and a truth that would take hold only with the grasp of a sick man beats mightily against the soul with a thousand heart throbs.

When you come into the religious circle, come only with one notion and only for one purpose—to find the way to Christ. When I see people critical about sermons, and critical about tones of voices, and critical about sermonic delivery, they make me think of a man in prison. He is condemned to death, but the officer of the Government brings a pardon and puts it through the wicket of the prison and says: "Here is your pardon. Come and get it." "What! Do you expect me to take that pardon offered with such a voice as you have, and with such an awkward manner as you have? I would rather die than so compromise my rhetorical notions!" Ah, the man does not say that; he takes it! It is his life. He does not care how it is handed to him. And if this morning that pardon from the throne of God is offered to our souls, should we not seize it, regardless of all criticism, feeling that it is a matter of heaven or hell?

But I come now to the last part of my text. It tells us when we are to seek the Lord. "While He may be found." When is that? Old age? You may not see old age. To-morrow? You may not see to-morrow. To-night? You may not see to-night. Now! Oh, if I could only write on every heart in three capital letters that word N-O-W—now!

Sin is an awful disease. I hear people say, with the toss of the head and with a trivial manner, "Oh, yes, I'm a sinner." Sin is an awful disease. It is leprosy. It is dropsy. It is consumption. It is all moral disorders in one. Now you know there is a crisis in a disease. Perhaps you have had some illustration of it in your family. Sometimes the physician has called and he has looked at the patient and said: "That case was simple enough, but the crisis has passed. If you had called me yesterday or this morning I could have cured the patient. It is too late now; the crisis has passed." Just so it is in the spiritual treatment of the soul; there is a crisis. Before that, life! After that, death! O my dear brother, as you love your soul, do not let the crisis pass unattended to!

There are some here who can remember instances in life when if they had bought a certain property they would have become very rich. A few acres that would have cost them almost nothing were offered them. They refused them. Afterward a large village or city sprang up on these acres of ground and they see what a mistake they made in not buying the property. There was an opportunity of getting it. It never came back again. And so it is in regard to a man's spiritual and eternal fortune. There is a chance; if you let that go, perhaps it never comes back. Certainly that one never comes back.

There is a time which mercy has set for leaving port. If you are on board before that you will get a passage for heaven. If you are not on board you miss your passage for heaven. As in law courts a case is sometimes adjourned from term to term, and from year to year, till the bill of costs eats up the entire estate, so there are men who are adjourning the matter of religion from time to time, and from year to year, until heavenly bliss is the bill of costs the man would have to pay for it.

Why defer this matter, O my dear hearer? Have you any idea that sin will wear out? that it will evaporate? that it will relax its grasp? that you may find religion as a man accidentally finds a lost pocketbook? Ah, no! No man ever became a Christian by accident or by the relaxing of sin. The embarrassments are all the time increasing. The hosts of darkness are recruiting, and the longer you postpone this matter the steeper the path will become. I ask those men who are before me this morning whether in the ten or fifteen years they have passed in the postponement of these matters they have come any nearer God or heaven?

I would not be afraid to challenge this whole audience, so far as they may not have found the peace of the Gospel, in regard to that matter. Your hearts, you are willing frankly to tell me, are becoming harder and harder, and that if you come to Christ it will be more of an undertaking now than it ever would have been before. Oh, fly for refuge! The avenger of blood is on the track! The throne of judgment will soon be set, and if you have anything to do toward your eternal salvation you had better do it now, for the redemption of the soul is precious and it ceaseth forever!

Oh, if men could only catch just one glimpse of Christ, I know they would love Him. Your heart leaps at the sight of a glorious sunrise or sunset. Can you be without emotion as the Sun of Righteousness rises behind Calvary and sets behind Joseph's sepulcher? He is a blessed Saviour! Every nation has its type of beauty. There is German beauty and Swiss beauty and Italian beauty and English beauty, but I care not in what land a man first looks at Christ, he pronounces Him "chief among ten thousand, and the one altogether lovely" O my blessed Jesus! Light in darkness! The rock on which I build! The Captain of salvation! My joy! My strength! How strange it is that men cannot love Thee.

The diamond districts of Brazil are carefully guarded, and a man does not get in there except by a pass from the Government, but the love of Christ is a diamond district we may all enter and pick up treasure for eternity. Oh, cry for mercy! "To-day, if ye will hear this voice, harden not your hearts." There is a way of opposing the mercy of God too long, and then there remaineth no more sacrifice for sin, but a fearful looking for judgment and fiery indignation which shall devour the adversary. My friends, my neighbors, what can I say to induce you to attend to this matter—to attend to it now? Time is flying, flying—the city clock joining my voice this moment, seeming to say to you: "Now is the time! Now is the time!" Oh, but it not off!"

Why should I stand here and plead and you sit there? It is your immortal soul. It is a soul that shall never die. It is a soul that must soon appear before God for reviewal. Why throw away your chance for heaven? Why plunge off into darkness when all the gates of glory are open? Why become a castaway from God when you can sit upon the throne? Why will ye die miserably when eternal life is offered you, and it will cost you nothing but just willingness to accept it? "Come, for all things are now ready." Come, Christ is ready, pardon is ready! The church is ready. Heaven is ready. You will never find a more convenient season if you should live fifty years more than this very one. Reject this and you may die in your sins.

Why do I say this? Is it to frighten your soul? Oh, no. It is to persuade you. I show you the peril. I show you the escape. Would I not be a coward beyond all excuse if, believing that this great audience must soon be launched into the eternal world, and that all who believe in Christ shall be saved, and that all who reject Christ will be lost—would I not be the veriest coward on earth to hide that truth or to stand before you with a cold or even a placid manner? My dear brethren, now is the day of your redemption.

It is very certain that you and I must soon appear before God in judgment. We cannot escape it. The Bible says: "Every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him, and all the kindreds of the earth shall wail because of Him." On that day all our advantages will come up for our glory or for our discomfiture—every prayer, every sermon, every exhortatory remark, every reproof, every call of grace; and while the heavens are rolling away like a scroll, and the world is being destroyed, your destiny and my destiny will be announced. Alas! alas! if on that day it is found that we have neglected these matters. We may throw them off now. We cannot then. We will all be in earnest then. But no pardon then. No offer of salvation then. No rescue then. Driven away in our wickedness—banished, exiled forever!

Have you ever imagined what will be the soliloquy of the soul on that day unpardoned, as it looks back upon its past life? "Oh," says the soul, "I had glorious Sabbaths! There was one Sabbath in autumn when I was invited to Christ. There was a Sabbath morning when Jesus stood and spread out His arms and invited me to His holy heart. I refused Him. I have destroyed myself. I have no one else to blame. Ruin complete. Darkness unpitying, deep, eternal! I am lost! Notwithstanding all the opportunities I have had of being saved, I am lost! Oh, Thou long suffering Lord God Almighty, I am lost! Oh, day of judgment, I am lost! Oh, father, mother, brother, sister, child in glory, I am lost!" And then as the tide goes out your soul goes out with it—farther from God, farther from happiness, and I hear your voice fainter and fainter, "Lost! Lost! Lost! Lost! Lost!" O ye dying, yet immortal men! "Seek the Lord while He may be found."

But I want you to take the hint of the text that I have no time to dwell on—the hint that there is a time when He cannot be found. There was a man in this city, eighty years of age, who said to a clergyman who came in, "Do you think that a man at eighty years of age can get pardoned?" "Oh, yes," said the clergyman. The old man said: "I can't; when I was twenty years of age—I am now eighty years—the spirit of God came to my soul, and I felt the importance of attending to these things, but I put it off. I rejected God, and since then I have had no feeling." "Well," said the minister, "wouldn't you like to have me pray with you?" "Yes," replied the old man, "but it will do no good. You can pray with me if you like to."

The minister knelt down and prayed, and commended the man's soul to God. It seemed to have no effect upon him. After awhile the last hour of the man's life came, and through his delirium a spark of intelligence seemed to flash, and with his last breath he said. "I shall never be forgiven!" "O seek the Lord while He may be found."

How to Repair Straw Hats.

It is convenient to know how to repair straw hats, as those of the children of the household get sadly battered in brim and crown. One should always keep one old straw hat of each of the ordinary colors—black and brown and white—to supply materials for repairing, and to this end it is wise to avoid buying the fancy straws, as the plain braids are much more durable and useful. Black thread No. 40 is used for all sewing of straw, except the finest grades of hand-sewed hats, and the domestic milliner may well follow the trade rule. The straw should be wet or dampened as it is sewed, as this will prevent its breaking. When a brim is ragged, rip off the torn braid and, taking a braid that matches, deftly weave the ends together and sew around the hat's edge as many rows as are wished. The brim can be made to turn down by stretching the upper edges of the braid tightly as it is sewed, or made to roll up by holding the upper edge of the braid loosely, the mender guiding the results by her taste and judgment as she sews. Torn crowns are replaced in the same way. Braids that do not match can be utilized wherever the trimming will hide the patch, and unfashionable low crowns may thus be transformed into those of any desired height.—Harper's Bazar.

A Large University.

Many will be surprised to learn that the largest university in the world is at Cairo, Egypt, and has 11,000 students. They come from every part of the Mohammedan world, and they study Mussulman law, history, theology and other branches needed to confirm them in the faith of Mohammed. They sit on the floor of an enormous court and study aloud, and the Western visitor who calls on them during study hours thinks he has struck the original Tower of Babel.

A DETROIT MIRACLE.

A GREAT TRIUMPH FOR CANADIAN MEDICAL SCIENCE.

PARTICULARS OF ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CURES ON RECORD DESCRIBED BY THE DETROIT NEWS—A STORY WORTH A CAREFUL PERUSAL.

(Detroit News.)

The following paragraph, which appeared in the News a short time ago, furnished the basis of this information—a case that was so wonderfully remarkable that it demanded further explanation. It is of sufficient importance to the News' readers to report it to them fully. It was so important then that it attracted considerable attention at the time. The following is the paragraph in question:

"C. B. Northrop, for 28 years one of the best known merchants on Woodward avenue, who was supposed to be dying last spring of locomotor ataxia, or creeping paralysis, has secured a new lease of life and returned to work at his store. The disease has always been supposed to be incurable, but Mr. Northrop's condition is greatly improved, and it looks now as if the grave would be cheated of its prey."

Since that time Mr. Northrop has steadily improved, not only in looks, but in condition, till he has regained his old-time strength.

It had been hinted to the writer of this article, who was acquainted with Mr. Northrop, that this miraculous change had been wrought by a very simple remedy called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When asked about it Mr. Northrop fully verified the statement, and not only so, but he had taken pains to inform any one who was suffering in a similar manner when he heard of any such case. Mr. Northrop was enthusiastic at the result in his own case of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It was a remedy that he had heard of after he had tried everything he could hope to give him relief. He had been in the care of the best physicians who did all they could to alleviate this terrible malady, but without any avail. He had given no hope, when a friend in Lockport, N. Y., wrote him of the case of a person there who had been cured in similar circumstances by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The person cured at Lockport had obtained his information respecting Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from an article published in the Hamilton, Ont., Times. The case was called "The Hamilton Miracle" and told the story of a man in that city who, after almost incredible suffering, was pronounced by the most eminent physicians to be incurable and permanently disabled. He had spent hundreds of dollars in all sorts of treatment and appliances only to be told in the end that there was no hope for him, and that cure was impossible. The person alluded to (Mr. John Marshall, of 25 Little William St., Hamilton, Ont.,) was a member of the Royal Templars of Temperance, and after having been pronounced permanently disabled and incurable by the physicians, was paid the $1000 disability insurance provided by the order for its members in such cases. For years Mr. Marshall had been utterly helpless, and was barely able to drag himself around his house with the aid of crutches. His agonies were almost unbearable and life was a burden to him, when at last relief came. Some months after he had been paid the disability claim he heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and was induced to try them. The result was miraculous; almost from the outset an improvement was noticed, and in a few months the man whom medical experts had said was incurable, was going about the city healthier and stronger than before. Mr. Marshall was so well known in Hamilton that all the city newspapers wrote up his wonderful recovery in detail, and it was thus, as before stated, that Mr. Northrop came into possession of the information that led to his equally marvelous recovery. One could scarcely conceive a case more hopeless than that of Mr. Northrop. His injury came about in this way: One day, nearly four years ago, he stumbled and fell the complete length of a steep flight of stairs which were at the rear of his store. His head and spine were severely injured. He was picked up and taken to his home. Creeping paralysis very soon developed itself, and in spite of the most strenuous efforts of friends and physicians the terrible affliction fastened itself upon him. For nearly two years he was perfectly helpless. He could do nothing to support his strength in the least effort. He had to be wheeled about in an invalid's chair. He was weak, pale and fast sinking when his timely information came that veritably snatched his life from the jaws of death. Those who at that time saw a feeble old man wheeled into his store on an invalid's chair would not recognize the man now, so great is the change that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have wrought. When Mr. Northrop learned of the remedy that had cured Mr. Marshall in Hamilton, and the person in Lockport, he procured a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through Messrs. Bassett & D'Hommedieu, 95 Woodward avenue, and from the outset found an improvement. He faithfully adhered to the use of the remedy until now he is completely restored. Mr. Northrop declares that there can be no doubt as to Pink Pills being the cause of his restoration to health, as all other remedies and medical treatment left him in a condition rapidly going from bad to worse, until at last it was declared there was no hope for him and he was pronounced incurable. He was in this terrible condition when he began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they have restored him to health.

Mr. Northrop was asked what was claimed for this wonderful remedy, and replied that he understood that the proprietors claim it to be a blood builder and nerve restorer; supplying in a concentrated form all the elements necessary to enrich the blood, restore shattered nerves and drive out disease. It is claimed by the proprietors that Pink Pills will cure paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, palpitation of the heart, headache, and all diseases peculiar to females, loss of appetite, dizziness, sleeplessness, loss of memory, and all diseases arising from overwork, mental worry, loss of vital force, etc.

"I want to say," said Mr. Northrop, "that I don't have much faith in patent medicines, but I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The proprietors, however, claim that they are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is used, but a highly scientific preparation, the result of years of careful study and experiment on the part of the proprietors, and the pills were successfully used in private practice for years before being placed for general sale. Mr. Northrop declares that he is a living example that there is nothing to equal these pills as a cure for nerve diseases. On inquiry the writer found that these pills were manufactured by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., and the pills are sold in boxes (never in bulk by the hundred), at 50 cents a box, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., from either above addresses. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment with them comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment. This case is one of the most remarkable on record, and as it is one right here in Detroit, and not a thousand miles away, it can be easily verified. Mr. Northrup is very well known to the people of Detroit, and he says he is only too glad to testify of the marvelous good wrought in his case. He says he considers it his duty to help all who are similarly afflicted by any word he can say in behalf of the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

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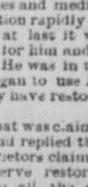

The Ant as an Egg-Layer.

Some silkworms lay from 1,000 to 2,000 eggs, the wasp 3,000, the ant from 3,000 to 5,000. The number of eggs laid by the queen bee has long been in dispute. Burmeister says from 5,000 to 6,000, but Spence and Kirby both go him several better, each declaring that the queen of average fertility will lay not less than 40,000 and probably as high as 50,000 in one season. The white ant is possessed of the most extraordinary egg-laying propensities of any known creature; she often produces 86,400 eggs in a single day. From the time when the white ant begins to lay until the egg-laying season is over—usually reckoned by entomologists as an exact lunar month—she produces 2,500,000 eggs. In point of fecundity the white ant exceeds all other creatures.

THE proper place for undressed kid is in the bath-tub.

A Philadelphia church is making trouble because its pastor's misfit set of false teeth interfere with his enunciation.

The article, "A Detroit Miracle," taken from a Detroit paper, is quite interesting reading. It tells how one of the best-known merchants of that city suddenly appeared at his business with apparently a new lease of life, when it was supposed that he was a very sick man.

The mole can swim excellently and it often sinks wells for the purpose of obtaining water to drink.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

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LADIES needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

The largest Masonic library building and the only Masonic library in the world are at Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Mr. Darius Waterhouse, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "It cost but little to try Bradycrotine, and a trial is all that is necessary to convince the doubting thousands that it will cure headache." All druggists, fifty cents.

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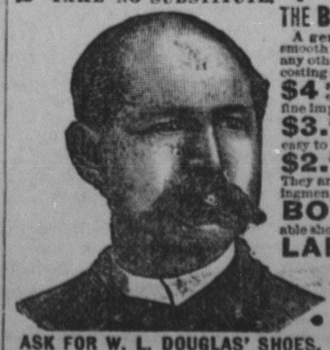

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CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas' name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretenses. Shoes are full value for the money, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for Catalogue. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. AUG. 4.

THE RACKET.

"When the June bugs go a dancing,
On the ceiling and the wall,
And in melodies entrancing,
From the fence the pussies call,
While the 'skeeters are a humming,
All the night into your ear,
Don't believe that summer's coming,
For it's then already here."

SPECIAL,

Third Annual Clearance Sale, commencing to-day, July 15. and ends August 13, 1892.

Our regular customers understand what that means—if U don't Kno,

KOM AND C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

——Miss Cleveland, of Reedsville, is visiting Mrs. Julian Fleming.

——Mrs. Emma Wolf, of Rebersburg, is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. J. Meyer.

——Miss Sallie Glass, of Freeburg, is the guest of Mr. Simon Harper's family on Church street.

——Mrs. Madge Wakefield and her mother, Mrs. Margaret Rishell, of Mount Union are visiting in town.

——Mr. and Mrs. Shunkweiler, of Reedsville, are visiting at Mr. Romig's on Church staeet.

——Mrs. Shaffer Derstine, of Lewistown is spending some time with the family of Mr. M. Derstine.

——A party of ten couples, from Boalsburg and vicinity took supper at Bartges hotel on Saturday.

——Associate-Judge Thomas F. Riley, of Boalsburg, sojourned in town on Tuesday.

——That sturdy genial Democrat, of Miles, Samuel K. Faust, was in town on Tuesday.

——Prospective Sheriff Cyrus Brungard, of Millheim, was in town the other day.

——Mr. John Meyer returned Saturday from a weeks visit with friends in Rebersburg.

——Mr. Cleven Dinges, of Williamsport, is spending several days in Centre Hall.

——Mrs. J. C. Boal returned home Friday after a short visit with friends in Tyrone.

——Mr. Harry Lingle, of Colorado, was the guest of Mrs. Martha Odenkirk several days this week.

——Conductor Reamer's wife and niece, of Bellefonte, attended the Reformed Sabbath school picnic on Wednesday.

——Byron W. Shafer and wife, of near Madisonburg, spent several days last week in this vicinity visiting friends.

——Mr. Cal. Faulkner, of Philipsburg, aspirant for judiciary honors, was in town on Tuesday on his final trip.

——Mr. and Mrs. William A. Kerlin, of Rudd, Iowa, are visiting at the home of Mr. Thomas Gramley, at Oak Hall.

——Mr. John D. Rishell, formerly of this place but now a prosperous druggist on Market street, Philadelphia, is visiting friends in this section.

——Mr. Homer O. Barr, of Jeanette, Westmoreland county, spent several days this week at the home of his father-in-law, Mr. Jacob Harpster.

——The Misses Montelius, of Piper City, Ill., and Miss Margaret Gast, of Mifflinburg, who have been visiting at Mr. Wolf's left on Saturday.

——Mr. Sam'l Wise and his neighbor Limbert, two old Democratic farmer from Brushvalley, gave the REPORTER a call.

——Miss Annie Harpster left on Wednesday morning for Jeannette, Westmoreland county, on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Homer Barr,

——Mr. George R. Meek, of Bellefonte, managing editor of the *Watchman*, accompanied by the Misses Hoover and Miss Heilig tarried in town on Friday last.

——Mrs. Warren Weaver and children, of Philadelphia, who have been spending several weeks with Mrs. Flora Bairfoot returned to her home Tuesday.

Good Road.

The new road from Penn Hall to Spring Mills, along the creek, is nearly completed and already passable. An iron bridge crosses the creek at Reuben Klines. Mr. Manasse Guise was the contractor and he has done the job to the satisfaction of the people as we are informed, and deserves credit for it.

Sabbath School Picnic.

The Reformed Sabbath school of this place had a pleasant picnic in Kellers woods, on Wednesday. They had a pleasant time and plenty of good things to fill up with.

K. OF G. E.

Festival and Picnic at Spring Mills on Last Saturday.

For several weeks prior to July 29th and 30th Centre Castle had begun making preparations for a grand picnic and festival at Spring Mills. They probably should have begun several weeks earlier in order to be prepared had there been more favorable weather. As it was, there was more bustle and confusion than ought to occur in a well organized affair. However, taking everything into consideration, the affair was much more of a success than any one anticipated. On account of the rain on Friday evenlng, many of the Eagles folded their wings and gave up the ghost. Many of them consoled themselves by saying that the rain was much better for them than the festival, and nothing was done to further the interests of the affair until the afternoon arrived which seemed to have some effect in making things appear more like a picnic. The afternoon train brought some thirty Sir Knights from Bellefonte Castle. Later on, Madison Castle arrived, together with members from Millheim Castle. The Sir Knights made a fine appearance when they came on the ground. After marching around through the grove for a short time they halted at the north-west part of the grove where addresses were made by Sir Knight Alexander, of Bellefonte, and Sir Knight Aurand, of Madison Castle. Then a paper entitled "Knights of the Golden Eagle," was read by Sir Knight Tobias, of Millheim Castle. The Knights then broke ranks and went among the large crowd that had collected by this time Supper was prepared by the ladies of Spring Mills and at which about one hundred persons were fed. The Knights from Bellefonte went home in the evening train, just as the people from the country began to come in, and by eight o'clock there was as large a crowd of people in Spring Mills as has been there for several years.

Nearly all who came were hungry and the ice cream, candies, melons, etc., stood no show against them and before the evening was over the Knights had practically sold everything they had to sell. The gross receipts were about $110. Scott Eby's museum was also on the ground but his receipts were small, only $11.80, while Sir Knight Baer did a fair business with a target gun. Considering the uncertainty of the weather and the trouble caused by the rain, the affair was a grand success and everybody who was interested in the affair was satisfied. Much work was done by the ladies of Spring Mills, to whom much credit is due for their unselfish labor in behalf of the Castle of Spring Mills.

Despite seemingly unfavorable conditions, the affair as a whole was a complete success.

Public Sale.

Notice is hereby given that there will be exposed at public sale on the premises of W. W. Boob, August 24th, 1892, at one o'clock, p. m., one two-horse platform spring wagon, three seats, lately repaired, according to Act of December 14, A. D. 1863.

W. W. BOOB,
aug4-3t Centre Hall, Pa.

Clinton County's District Attorney Resigns.

District attorney Brungard, of Lock Haven has resigned on account of his adultery scrape. T. T. Abrams has been appointed to fill the place of Brungard. *Krum*-gard is a better name for the resigning fellow, who does not deserve the honored name of Brumgard.

A Good Paper

The Lock Haven *Daily Democrat* of last Saturday is a large twelve-page edition, devoted to the industrial affairs of that brisk city, and does credit to the town, as well as to the enterprise of the *Democrat*, in its get-up and make-up.

Mrs. Burkholder Dangerously Ill.

Mrs. Burkholder, relict of Felix Burkholder, Sr., at Centre Hill, is dangerously ill. She has been bedfast for nearly four years. She is eighty-four years old.

Communion Services.

Communion services were held in the Methodist church on last Sabbath evening and an excellent sermon, for the young men, was delivered by their presiding elder, Rev. Hamlin.

The Best Paper.

At a recent quilting party within ten miles from here the REPORTER was voted the best paper in the county. Vote stood 8 to 0, all ladies.

A Bargain.

Here is a bargain: The New York Weekly *World* and the REPORTER for the campaign—only 35 cents!

——A guarantee goes with all goods purchased at Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and when a purchase is made it can be depended upon as reliable.

——On Thursday August 18th, Lewistown Lutherans will enjoy an old fashioned harvest home picnic.

Was It Poison?

Mrs. Charles W. Swengle of Franklin township, Snyder county, died suddenly on Saturday morning, July 23, under suspicious circumstances. From the Middleburg *Post* of the 28th inst. we condense the following report:

On the morning of the 23rd she informed the hired girl that she was suffering from neuralgia and thought she would take a powder. She went up stairs and soon the girl heard a fall and a call summoning her. She fouud Mrs. Swengle on the floor writhing in agony. She lifted her into bed and called Mr. Swengle, who went to Middleburg for Dr. Hassinger. The doctor arrived about an hour and a half after she had taken the powder. The symptoms indicated strychnia poisoning. The doctor asked how many powders she had taken and she answered "One." She suffered intensely and died five minutes after the doctor's arrival.

The husband said he had got three morphine powders and two grains of strychnia to poison a weasel, at G. M. Shindel's drug store the previous evening. Dr. Shindle, on being interviewed, said Mr. Swengel has purchased two grains of strychnia but no morphine. He labeled the package with skull and crossbones and cautioned Mr. Swengel in its use.

Swengle stated that his wife assisted in setting the poison for the weasel the night before and that he had taken one of the morphine powders. At 3 o'clock Saturday morning, when he and the hired boy got up, he pointed to the packages on the table and said: "There I have brought some poison to kill the weasel." When asked where the other powders, the balance of the strychnia and the speck used for setting the poison were, he could not find them.

Suspicion was so strong that Mrs. Swengel's stomach was removed Saturday afternoon and sent to Philadelphia for analysis.

Mrs. Swengel was a daughter of J. C. Schoch, present prothonotary of Snyder county. She was universally loved and respected. She was aged 21 years, 3 months and 27 days.

SPRING MILLS.

Mr. John Stover, formerly one of our townsmen but now from Berrysburg, Pa., was home with his mother a few days. He left for Berrysburg on Wednesday morning.

Messrs. Harry Allison and C. F. Loncè left Spring Mills on Monday for Elmlra, N. Y., where they enter the Elmira Business College.

The cause for stopping the evening train to Coburn has been the subject of some speculation. No doubt it is only a result of the discontinuance of the station trio, which disbanded at the close of the spring term of school.

Prof. J. M. Runkle, a student in the Theological Seminary at Lancaster is assistant in the Spring Mills Academy. The number of students is considerably less than there were during the spring term.

Death of Miss Mary McBride.

Miss Mary McBride, residing at the corner of Bishop and Allegheny streets, Bellefonte, died on last Tuesday afternoon at about one o'clock. Her death was sudden and unexpected, and was therefore a shock to her friends. Deceased was aged about fifty-three years and was a member of the Presbyterian church. The funeral took place last Thursday afternoon from her late residence.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

Two Grand Excursions via Union Pacific on August 30th and Sept. 27th, 1892, to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Texas, Wyoming, Utah, Idaho, New Mexico and Montana. This is a great opportunity to see the magnificent tracts of land offered for sale by the Union Pacific at low prices and on ten years time. For this occasion the Union Pacific will sell tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip. See your nearest ticket agent.

sep. 25

To Celebrate their Centenial.

We understand the citizens of Mifflinburg are making arrangements to celebrate their centenial anniversary. About $400 has already been contributed towards such a celebration. The event will probably take place early in October.

Democratic Delegate Election.

The Democratic delegate election takes place next Saturday afternoon, August 6th. Democrats, it is your duty to attend.

A New School Building.

Earlystown is to have a new brick school house. The contract was given to Howard Homan of this town, who has already begun work on it.

Cut Down the Weeds.

Many of the board walks are lined with weeds—trim up your premises by rooting up the ugly things.

——It is a positive fact that you can buy the best goods for the least money at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte.

——Nice Hams and Shoulder, G. O. BENNER.

TRIAL LIST.

First Week of August Court Commencing Monday Aug. 22d '92.

A. A. Walker vs. J. C. Hoover, et al.
Wm. E. Irvin vs. Daniel Paul.
Sarah Hubler vs. W. G. Mauver, et al.
J. B. Shope vs. Saylor Madell Mining.
A. E. Goetz vs. W. H. Benner.
C. G. Hurlinger Adm'rs vs. W. H. Benner.
M. D. Kelley vs. Saylor Madill Mining Co.
D. H. Shevery vs. Wm. Grauer, Bail etc.
Spring twp., School Dist. vs. B. R. & B. & B. E. R. R.
Jas. W. McNitt vs James Lingle et al.
John L. McNitt vs. James Lingle etc.
J. & J. McNitt vs. James Lingle etc.
Elizabeth Slayers heirs vs. Henry Brown.
K. G. Shutt vs. Wm. Grauer.
Daniel Hoover's Exr. vs James R. Alexander.

Resolutions of Sympathy and Respect of Lemont Evangelical S. S.. on the Death of Bertha May Love, July 23rd, 92.

Whereas, In the providence of an all-wise God it has seemed good to remove by death a beloved member of our Sunday school, in the person of Bertha May Love.

Therefore, be it Resolved, That by her death the Sunday school has lost a most valued and faithful member.

Resolved, That we deeply deplore our loss and that of the friends and parents whose hearts must well-nigh be rent asunder, especially as this grief has come so suddenly upon them.

Resolved, That we hereby extend our heart-felt sympathy to the bereaved family and relatives, praying that God would sanctify this event unto their and our eternal good.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved parents, and also that a copy be sent to both the *Gazette* and CENTRE REPORTER for publication.

F. R. ROAN, Supt.
W. E. GROVE, Asst. Supt.
CLARA RISHEL, Teacher.

Performed an Operation.

Dr. Lee, of Madisonburg, a few days ago, assisted by several other physicians, performed an operation upon a child, between one and two years of age, belonging to Frank Emerick, of Gregg township, which is likely to prove a success. The little one had an enlargement below the breast bone of considerable proportions. The operation proved it to be a sack containing water, from which ten pounds of water, or nearly half a bucketful, was tapped. The child now presents a natural shape, and is lively and seemingwell. Should the sack again fill with water, it will be again tapped and the sack removed!

Luther Reunion.

The Luther Reunion on the Susquehanna Heights, opposite Northumberland, Pa., will be held this year on September 1st. The president of Central Synod is authorized to extend a pressing invitation to its members to participate in the exercises. Among the speakers, two have been appointed from Central Synod. Arrangements are being made to run a special train from Northumberland to Bellefonte in the evening. Here is a rare opportunity for our Lutheran people to combine pleasure and profit. Let there be a large turn out.

W. E. FISCHER,
President Central Synod.

New For Old.

Mrs. Polly Royer's new house on the site of the one destroyed by fire, at Rebersburg, is up and under roof. On the lot adjoining where Harter's store was burned at the same time, a new building is also up and will be under roof in a few days.

Rain.

On Monday night a regular old style Pennsylvania rain set in, which lasted over Tuesday. A "Pennsylvania rain" is broad, and wide, moderately *wet*, full of corn and other grain, and helps the springs and wells amazingly.

Got Home.

The Bellefonte soger boys have got home from the war, much to the delight of their mamas and sweethearts. Luckily none of them got hurt enough to apply for a pension.

Evangelical Picnic.

The Evangelical Sunday school is picnicing to-day in the woods adjoining Mr. James Kellar's farm, below town. A goodly number turned out this morning laden with good things.

As a general liniment for sprains and bruises or for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated or muscular pains, Chamberlain's Pain Baim is unrivaled. For sale by J. D. Murray.

——Lewins' stock of spring and summer clothing is unequaled in the county. He has a larger stock than ever to select from and of latest styles and cuts The prices never were as low.

Every shade of Chiffon Lace from 30 cts. up. LYON & Co.

CARNEGIE OFFICIALS SUED.

Charged With Causing the Murder of Four Strikers.

The threatened suits against the Carnegie officials and Pinkertons, charging them with murder, were begun on Wednesday morning, and warrants were issued for the arrest of the defendants.

Hugh Ross appeared before Alderman King, accompanied by Attorneys Brennan and Cox, and made information against H. C. Frick, F. T. F. Lovejoy, J. G. A. Leishman and H. M. Currey, of the Carnegie Company; Robert and William Pinkerton and five of the latters detectives named Bedell, Primer, Burt, Cooper and Hinde. They are charged with causing the murder, on July 6, of Joseph Sotax, John E. Morris, Geo. W. Rutter and Silas Wayne.

Superintendent Potter and Treasurer Curry have gone to Pittsburg presumably to surrender. Bail is ready for them in any amount.

Constable Stewart arrived this afternoon and is now in the mill with warrants for Potter, Nevin, McConnell, Carry and Dorey.

Cool Retreats.

There is Denver, cool, clear, inviting; Colorado Springs, the home-like; Manitou, the abode of the Goods; Idaho Springs and the famous baths, and Boulder, a lovely resting place at the foot of the mountains. Garfield Beach, on the Great Salt Lake, as a bathing resort is not equaled in this or any other country; nature's champagne flows the year round at Soda Springs, Idaho; the Columbia River, broad and grand, is without a peer for a summer tour while the beauties of Cœur d'Alene lake and the splendid new region of the Pacific Northwest opens up a line of tourist travel unsurpassed in America. You can have your choice of climate, any kind of sport, and every condition of superb scenery on the manifold lines of the Union Pacific System. aug. 31

A Very nice Orange Ice.

A very nice orange ice is made in this way: Put a quart of water and three fourths of a pound of sugar in a porcelain-lined sauce-pan over a moderately hot fire. When it has boiled ten minutes, remove it from the fire and let it stand until it is perfectly cool. Squeeze the juice from a dozen oranges and four lemons. Rasp the rind with a lump of sugar, and after the juice of the lemons and oranges has been strained add it, together with the lump of sugar, to the boiled sugar stirring all thouroughly together, freeze the same as ice cream.

A New Centre.

One of the busiest industrial centres in Potter township, is Colyersville, where Mr. William Colyer's enterprise shows what a man can do who has business snap in him. His saw mill, stave and keg head mills, and lumber operation give employment to a great many men, and a good store, C. Swartz's has been, opened there—on the whole giving the point all the appearance of a new town, which deserves a postoffice.

An Elegant Souvenir.

"The Western Resort Book," a finely illustrated publication descriptive of all the western resorts along the lines of the Union Pacific System. Sent free upon receipt of 6c. in stamps. Address E. L. LOMAX

Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agent,
sep. 15 Omaha, Neb.

Remember the Day.

Democrats, remember the delegate elections, next Saturday afternoon, August 6th. Turn out.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that Aaron Williams, of Bellefonte, is a candidate for Congress, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that SAMUEL Decker, of Walker township, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that C. A. Faulkner, of Philipsburg Borough, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that David R. Foreman, of Potter township, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that W. F Smith, of Penn township, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Charles R. Kurtz, of Centre Hall borough, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that M. I. Gardiner, of Bellefonte, formerly of Howard, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce that James Schofield, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that Dr. Philip S. Fisher, of Zion, is a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John T. McCormick, of Ferguson township, is a candidate for Legislature, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce that William J. Singer, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

We are authorized to announce that John M Keichline, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

——A full line of latest styles in gents' furnishing goods has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A bargain in every purchase made.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, all the latest styles in foot wear are kept in stock and at prices lower than elsewhere.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

New wheat	75
Wheat	80
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	15
Lard	7
Shoulders	9
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	30
Hides	9

Listen !

Challi Challi, better styles and at lower prices than you could imagine.

Chenile Table Covers at a great bargain.

Ask to see our new Chiffon. New Fans for Commencement. Lace Parasols, Covers for Baby Carriages, Ladies' Muslin and Fine Ginghams, Kid Gloves, Laces, and Ruching.

Have you tried our Bargain Counter? Its a stunner and at greatly reduced rates.

Did you look at our line of Hosiery? 25 cts. buys a Ladies' Fast Black Stainless, the equal of any 35 or 40 ct. stocking in town.

We are sole agents for Bellefonte for the world renowned Columbia Wheel.

Curtain materials and Lace Curtains, a great many beautiful styles.

Garmans.

Boy's good, stout knee pants as low as 25 cents and up to the best.

Boys long pants, good goods, excellent styles, durable and dressy at 75, 85, 95 and up to $2.50.

Men's strong and stout working pants, good colors 75, $1.00, 1.50 and up

We can show you 50 different styles of the handsomest new patterns in men's all wool dress pants for $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

A bargain with seeking, 10 lots of men's summer suits, all wool, fine goods, reduced from $10.00 and 12.00 to 5.50, 6.00 and 7.50.

The best fitting black cheviot suits, first-class goods, at 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Boys' and youths' black and brown cheviot suits, at $4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00 and 10.00.

We have boys' suits from 4 to 14 years at $1.50, good styles, good colors, neat and serviceable

Boys' suits 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 and 5.00.

Fifty different styles of mens' nobby pantaloons all wool, grand styles, $2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00.

Mens' dress shoes, neshoddy, all solid as leather can make them, $1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50 and 4.00. Boys dress shoes the same grade $1.25 1.50, and 1.75.

Boys stout working shoes or stout dress shoes $1.00, 1.25 per pair.

Ladies' jackets tan and black from $3.00 up to 12.00, and they are simply perfect in the make and fit. Some of our lady customers will not buy a jacket from anybody else as they cannot get such fitting jackets as we have. Blazers with cords $2.00; Reefers with frogs or pearl buttons in tan or black $3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 and 12.00.

Did you ever see miss's stylish jackets at $1.50, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50? We have them.

Dress ginghams, piles and piles of them at 6¼, 6½, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, and 15 cents.

Dress ginghams, beautiful styles, fine as silk 15, 18, 20, 25 and 30 cents.

Outing cloth 8, 9 and 10 cents. A big variety.

The finest grades of Bedford cords, henriettas, cashmeres—those beautiful new shades do for wedding gowns, all wool and the very finest 50, 60, 65, 75 and 90 cents, all shades of tans, grays, stones and drabs.

Curtain scrims, too cheap to leave your windows with the old ones, 7½, 8, 9, 10 and 12½ cents.

Curtain laces 10, 12½, 15, 18, 20 and 25 cents.

Lace curtains by the pair—styles are simply grand—65c, 75, $1, 1.25, 1.50, 2, 2.50, 3.00 and 4.00 the pair.

Just think of getting a pretty stylish summer dress for 6c. Beautiful challies at 6c a yard, and fast colors at that.

Sateens in black and colors, 10c, 12½, 15, 20 and 25 per yard.

Embroidery for dresses, 36-inch wide goods, 40 50, 60, 75 and up to $2 a yard.

Embroidery for young girls dresses, 25c, 35, 40 and 50 per yard.

Nainsooks, India linen, Victoria lawns, from 10c to 50.

You will not get such surah or china silks everywhere at such prices—35, 40, 50, 65 and 75c per yard—all the shades.

Ladies Oxford ties—five shelves full and the counter full—from 50c to $1.50 per pair.

Ladies dress shoes—$1 to 4.50 per pair.

Carpets for 15 and 20c.

Carpets—flowered carpets—20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.

All wool ingrain carpets—note these prices—50, 55, 60, 65 and 75c.

Tapestry brussels, 48, 50, 60 and so on up to 90c per yard.

Black lace flouncing—we pretty nearly forgot—all silk; 45in wide, lovely patterns, 75c, $1, 1.25 to 1.75 the yard.

LYON & CO.,
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Sophia Hosterman, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ALFRED HOSTERMAN, Executor,
14july6t Centre Hill.

Harvest Excursions.—Half Rates.

August 30th and September 27th.

The Burlington Route will sell round trip tickets at half rates, good 20 days, to the cities and farming regions of the West, Northwest, and Southwest. Eastern Ticket Agents will sell through tickets on the same plan. See that they read over the Burlington Route, the best line from Chicago, Peoria, Quincy and St. Louis. For further information write P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.
july 21-2m.

NEBRASKA FARM LANDS.

Send your address, and that of your friends to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent C. B. & Q. R. R., for a free pamphlet descriptive of the farm lands of Nebraska.

This state produced in one year three hundred million bushels of corn, besides other grain, fruit and live stock.
july 21-2m

WANTED.—SALESMAN; Salary from start, permanent place. BROWN BROS. Co., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.